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Edward VII and George V

Man proposes and destiny disposes. In the very midst of England's political crisis, while every thinking person was speculating on the attitude of the crown, wondering whether the king would resist the liberals in their campaign against the Lords or give them his aid, death suddenly and tragically removed King Edward from the scene. The shock to the nation was great and deep, and the whole outside world was startled and bewildered for a time. King Edward had not been seriously ill, and when reports of his "grave condition" appeared he was within twenty-four hours of death. The effect of that sad event, and of the appearance of a new occupant of the throne, was bound to be great. How great, and in what way, time alone can determine.

Edward was a great king. He understood our democratic time, he accepted the conditions of modern kingship, and he scrupulously observed the constitutional and unwritten restrictions that progress had thrown about him. But while he "reigned without governing," acted under the advice of his ministers, ignored party strife, and obeyed the mandates of the electorate, he found many channels for the exercise of his moral and royal power. He played a prominent and active part in diplomatic and foreign affairs. He originated and paved the way for important alliances and understandings with other powers. He is credited with the present position of England in world diplomacy, a position due to the alliance with Japan, the very close under-

standing with France, almost amounting to an alliance, and the agreement with Russia concerning Persia, the Far East and other matters. Edward, indeed, had found England in a state of what some called splendid isolation and others described as helpless, dangerous isolation and loss of prestige. He left her strong, well protected diplomatically, and confident of the future, save in so far as jingoes, reactionary Tories and sensational newspapers choose to regard her as exposed to the peril of German invasion and offensive German attack. He has been praised as essentially pacific and enlightened in his policies, and he never encouraged the violent agitation against Germany as England's alleged bitter enemy and arrogant rival. In domestic affairs he displayed discretion and insight, and all ministers who have served him have testified to his earnest devotion to duty and painstaking efforts to secure complete and accurate information on every question that involved, or might involve, the crown and its prerogatives. What he would have done in connection with the budget and Lords' veto issues, must remain an unsettled question, but no one doubts that he would have acted deliberately, not hastily, and in harmony with the spirit of the age.

George V, the new king, was to a surprising degree an unknown quantity when destiny summoned him to ascend the throne. As Prince of Wales he had made public appearances for some years on ceremonial occasions or at dedications of libraries and hospitals, but he had not made a very definite impression. He had been trained in and for the navy, had acquired the simple and democratic habits of seamen, had traveled and visited the British colonies, and had paid considerable attention to governmental questions and the course of political events. Few, however, knew what his sentiments and sympathies were, and some of the labor and radical leaders openly expressed the apprehension that he was inclined to the Tory view of things and might support the peers in the contest over their future status and function in legislation.

Even at this writing King George's political position remains absolutely undetermined. He has shown a certain degree of independence in limiting the period of public mourning over his father and a degree of tolerance and breadth in objecting to the anti-Catholic, anti-papal references of the king's declaration to parliament, references which have for years been considered distinctly anachronistic, illiberal and needless. He has shown industry and patience in dealing with matters of routine. With regard to the grave and momentous problems of the day, however, propriety is supposed to forbid importunity and to demand a truce between the tories and the liberal-labor-nationalist combination, a reasonable delay and a temporary compromise, in order that the king might carefully decide upon his duty and policy. Of course, the struggle must go on, and the issues that are "up" for settlement must be settled "right," or in a way which shall satisfy the majority of the nation and insure the execution of the will of the electorate. Even a new king's influence and pressure would not seriously retard the democratic and equitable reform for which England is ripe. Still, if the new ruler holds tory views, the difficulties of the liberal government and party will be increased for the time being. If, on the other hand, he is progressive and truly democratic, the peers will be compelled either to surrender to the commons and accept the Asquith program of veto-limitation, or else to present a much better alternative plan of upper-house reconstruction and modernization than that embodied in the vague Rosebery resolutions.



Mr. Roosevelt's Peace Plans and the Peace Movement

As the recipient of one of the Nobel prizes for peace promotion and propaganda, Mr. Roosevelt delivered an address at Christiania on the question of arbitration and further steps toward preventing and limiting war among the civilized nations. The question was treated by the former

president from a "practical point of view," yet there were suggestions in the address that seem radical and quite "idealistic" to many of the friends of international peace and amity. In brief, Mr. Roosevelt proposed or indorsed as within the bounds of possibility these several measures or steps:

The increase of arbitration treaties.

The development of a world court at The Hague whose position in the federation of the world should resemble that of our Supreme Court in this federation of states.

A check on "the growth of armaments, especially naval armaments, by international agreement."

A league of peace which the great powers that are honestly bent on peace should form "not only to keep the peace themselves but to prevent, by force if necessary, its being broken by others."

It is the last proposal that is plainly distinguished as bold and progressive. Of course, it is not likely to find immediate favor, and its realization would encounter great difficulties. The nations are not even ready to discuss limitation of armaments or naval budgets, while, as regards a world court, it must be recognized that the acceptance by several of the powers of Mr. Knox's scheme for converting the prize court at The Hague into a general and permanent court of arbitration (which acceptance, one gladly notes, is now probable) would constitute a remarkable stride forward.

Still, it is well to look ahead and advocate the league of peace idea. A resolution committing Congress to this idea in a somewhat different form, introduced by Representative Barthold of Missouri, has been warmly advocated by many eminent men. The resolution provides for the appointment of a committee to coöperate with similar committees of other parliaments and confer on the organization of a federation or league of peace, as well as of a sort of international naval police to enforce the decisions of an arbitral tribunal. If this resolution should pass, invitations might be extended to other nations to send representatives to a conference charged with the discussion of the plan. The discussion

would be educational and morally useful even if no action followed immediately.

Meantime there are other ways of promoting peace as a substitute for the sword in international disputes. A meeting of an international parliament composed of members of national diets, chambers of parliament or congresses, under the auspices of the Interparliamentary Union, a body already active and influential in the cause of peace, has been suggested. The Knox plan, before mentioned, is doubtless the most promising and feasible of all, but it needs to be supplemented by strenuous championship of greater liberalism and courage in treaties of arbitration. President Taft would not exclude questions of "honor and vital interest" from the scope of arbitration, and in this respect he has distanced Mr. Roosevelt. Here is something for the peace movement to take hold of and urge in and out of season. Why except questions of honor and vital interest? Why not do as individuals do and arbitrate everything in a truly impartial court? There is no reason for the exception that is not unworthy of modern statesmen and thinkers.



The Stability of the French Republic

General elections have been held in France, and a new chamber of deputies has been formed by the constituencies. There are no important changes to record. The various parties, groups and combinations have neither gained nor lost much strength. The Briand government and the parliamentary majority supporting it have received a vote of confidence from the people, which means that France on the whole approves of the policies and ideas that have characterized the ministries of the last decade.

The dissatisfaction with these policies is confined to the reactionaries or ultra-conservatives on the one hand, and the extreme or revolutionary socialists and labor leaders on the other. The former would restore monarchy or empire, and they take advantage of every "graft" scandal,

every revelation of personal corruption or inefficiency in the Republican regime, to agitate against it. In the recent exposures of theft and immorality in connection with the sale of church property by liquidators they hoped to find plenty of ammunition against the Republic. They have found none. The extreme revolutionary elements hate the government because it does not, in their opinion, go far enough in meeting the demands of organized labor and the anti-military movement. These elements have not hesitated to make common cause with the reactionaries on certain occasions.

But the masses of France want peace, stability and orderly progress, and they know that the Republic has given them these blessings. The ministries of Clemenceau and Briand have been "radical," but they have not been so radical as to alarm the industrial and financial interests. They have adopted old-age pension legislation, shorter day laws for miners, and they have committed themselves by progressive income taxation. They have favored social reform in various new directions, and have indorsed the principle of minority representation. They have refused to legalize strikes on the part of state employes, but they have removed grievances in the civil service and recognized the right of organization and petition in that sphere.

The voting strength of the various parties in an electorate of about 10,000,000, is estimated in round numbers as follows: Radicals and Socialist-Radicals, 4,000,000; Advanced Republicans, 1,250,000; Collectivist Socialists, 1,250,000; Progressists, 1,000,000; Independent Socialists, 500,000; Conservatives, Royalists, Nationalists and Monarchists, 1,750,000.

The "bloc" or combination that has governed France since the Dreyfus case crisis represents the decisive majority of the voters. It may lose a few seats to the uncompromising Socialists of the extreme Left, but it has no occasion to fear the extreme Right, or the reactionary groups. These are steadily declining and their actual influence in legislation and policy is now negligible. Even the Senate,

which was originally expected to be anti-democratic, has become a very progressive body, and while it amends and changes bills, it does not resist the popular chamber in any vital matter and avoids bitter controversy and conflict.



The Course of Progress in China

There have been serious disturbances, with attacks on missions and foreigners, in the province of Hunan, and especially in the city of Chang-Sha and vicinity. The riots are supposed to have been caused by a rice corner, by the employment on some enterprises of labor imported from other sections, by general discontent with the growing influence of aliens in the empire; but nothing definite has been published as to the indirect or more general causes of the disorders. Hunan is known as a province of aggressive anti-foreign agitators, and whenever things go wrong there the person and property of the stranger are liable to attack. Still, China remains so mysterious and unknown that the powers are by no means certain that the movement is confined to that one province or that it will not spread if the authorities display either timidity or inefficiency.

Aside from these unpleasant symptoms, China, it must be acknowledged, has kept her promise to western civilization. Financiers and politicians may complain of the delays and difficulties they encounter in floating loans, obtaining concessions, etc., but in other respects China is rapidly modernizing herself. Especially striking and significant are the steps that are being taken in the direction of constitutional and parliamentary government by order of the imperial regent.

It will be remembered that the late empress-dowager issued a manifesto some years before her death in which she proclaimed her decision to establish a parliament and provincial assemblies, with many other allied reforms, within a period of twelve years. Few western students took this manifesto seriously. Eastern correspondents treated it as a queer joke. But that manifesto indicated a series of

gradual "preparations" for the great transformation, and these, so far, have been duly introduced. The program has been adhered to—"as if business was meant," to use one of our colloquialisms. Last fall provincial assemblies, composed of notables, were summoned, and they remained in session for some weeks. They discussed local as well as national questions, they tendered advice to the court, adopted resolutions, and displayed an earnest, progressive spirit. Now a national assembly has been summoned to meet in October, the imperial government nominating all the members of this body. It is explained that this assembly will eventually be converted into a senate—one of the two chambers of the promised parliament. The functions of the assembly are not clearly understood, but even if they are advisory, another step forward has been taken.

A decree has also been issued mitigating or gradually abolishing domestic slavery in the empire and regulating marriage in conformity with newer conceptions. In education, in diplomacy, in press laws, likewise, progress is manifesting itself perceptibly, as it is in purely external matters, such as street paving, railroad building, suppression of the opium traffic. The government, it is believed, would move with even greater rapidity if it were not in fear of anti-Manchu uprisings and anti-foreign propaganda.

China is not reforming her institutions under foreign pressure. She is safer than ever from aggression and interference, thanks to the open door and the balance of power doctrine. But she cannot resist the forces of industry and of the age, any more than can Egypt, where nationalism is stronger than ever, or Persia, or Turkey, or India.



Colleges and Moral Education

An inquiry has recently been conducted by a committee of the Oberlin Association into the attitude of college-bred men toward lawlessness and public immorality. A report

giving the results of the inquiry has been issued, and several newspapers have commented upon its salient features.

The report is somewhat pessimistic and censorious. The evidence gathered seems to show that college men are not superior morally, as college men, to the uneducated or insufficiently educated.

College men are found among the political and commercial "grafters," among the tax dodgers, the breakers of the anti-monopoly acts, the violators of prohibition and other laws. College men, not excepting college presidents and professors, show undue respect for mere wealth and fail to rebuke or discipline the undergraduate sons of rich and influential fathers. College men are found among the supporters of bosses, machines, lobbying for special favors, and so on.

What is the explanation of this moral indifference or worse of so many college men? asks the report, and what can be done to improve their standards and make them a real force for righteousness in the state and nation?


Various answers have been given by college men and newspapers to these questions, but little light has been shed on the subject. One editor has pointed out, however, that all great philosophers and moral teachers, from the ancients down to the moderns, have asserted with emphasis that mere intellectual training does not insure superior morality or right conduct. The will, the "heart," the emotions, they have insisted, must be educated along with the intellect. Intelligence and information furnish "tools," but they furnish tools to the criminal as well as to the virtuous citizen, to the selfish reactionary as well as to the earnest reformer. The making of citizens, the building of character, requires particular attention, and cannot safely be trusted "to take care of itself." The kindergarten, the elementary school, the high school, the technical or industrial school, the college and the university, and the professional schools beyond as well, must severally teach ethics, individual and social, by precept and example. They must inspire, implant high

principles and ideals, in addition to teaching facts, science and abstract or nonmoral principles.

All of this should be obvious and trite, but it is not, and hence there is important work to do along the lines of moral, religious and cultured education in school and college.

As a matter of fact, however, college men need moral training, rather less than the uneducated, simply because they come, as a rule, from classes that are not exposed to serious temptation. Crime and vice are caused largely by poverty, intemperance, evil surroundings, dull monotony and despair. Education, material comfort, agreeable social intercourse, artistic pleasure—things like these make for respectability in conduct, for moral behavior. Moreover, the sins of the rich and educated are generally sins that public sentiment does not strongly and instantly condemn. There are forms or degrees of lawlessness that are tolerated, overlooked, excused by many men and women who are personally above reproach. This has happened in the case of trusts, rebate-taking, disregard of prohibition, etc. As public standards rise the toleration for questionable moral or legal acts vanishes. The campaign against political corruption and graft abundantly illustrates this truth.

While, therefore, character building is essential everywhere, it is most vital and indispensable where ignorance, misery, filth, unhappiness, lack of imagination serve to undermine inherited moral habits and overcome social instinct. The greatest aid to good citizenship and morality is well-being, equality of opportunity, industrial and commercial justice. College men, by virtue of their education, certainly can do much to correct and redress wrong in the nation, to prevent and lessen crime from any source.



Bjornstjerne Bjornson

The grand old men of literature and art are passing away. A notable era is closing. The death of Bjornson, Ibsen's only Norwegian rival and comrade, was a loss to the Scandinavian world and to the entire West.

Bjornson, it is true, was not as well known as Ibsen outside of Norway and the northern literary centers. He had not the rare genius of his comrade and contemporary, and his influence on the stage was not nearly so great. But he was extremely versatile and impressionable, and did many things admirably. He was a lyrical poet, a romantic novelist, a playwright, an essayist and propagandist, an orator and political reformer. He is known in America chiefly by several shorter novels or tales and by two or three plays—one realistic and modern, "The Gauntlet," which was written in the Ibsen manner, the others psychological and social. He had a deep love for nature and the heroic in man and in nations, and early in his career he found many rich themes for dramas and romances in legend and folklore of Norway. He had an exuberant, picturesque, passionate style, and was called by some the Victor Hugo of the North. Several years ago he was awarded the Nobel prize for literature of an idealist tendency, and certainly he was always an idealist, a militant reformer and apostle of freedom, justice and righteousness in individual and national life. His last play, produced last October, glorified youth and love, thus again demonstrating the irrepressible spirit of optimism and faith that informed all his activities. He was a popular idol, and it has been truly said that he was loved where Ibsen was feared and revered.

Norway, a small country, has produced more than her share of great artists and writers. Ibsen revolutionized the technic of the drama and influenced a whole generation of playwrights the world over. Bjornson, a man of more varied and brilliant gifts, exercised a less direct and potent influence, but his reputation was universal and readers of beautiful prose and verse acknowledge in him a master craftsman and a noble thinker.



Canadian and American Immigration

Congress has not dealt with the immigration question this year, although several proposals and bills on the sub-

ject are pending. The mixed immigration investigation commission has not completed its labors, and the decision to await its final report and recommendations is manifestly wise. It is urged by many that we cannot assimilate all the aliens that are again pouring into the country, owing to the revival of industry; that further restriction is necessary and just; that an educational qualification and perhaps a higher head tax might well be imposed on immigrants. On the other hand, eminent and liberal-minded Americans oppose such suggestions as these on the ground that neither an educational nor a property qualification would necessarily exclude undesirables and improve the quality of our immigration, since many vicious and semi-criminal men have money and a smattering of education, while thrifty, honest, able-bodied men and women, who merely seek opportunity in the United States and furnish excellent material for citizenship, are poor and illiterate through no fault of their own.

This controversy is not new, but the investigation and reports of the immigration commission will presumably strengthen one of these positions and Congress will be enabled to legislate more firmly and more intelligently.

Meantime partial and special reports of the commission have supplied interesting data bearing on the immigration problem. One of these covered the much-discussed subject of Canadian immigration policy and its results.

There was a time when the Dominion sought immigration in every quarter. It had an abundance of land, mineral deposits, timber, but lacked population to develop these resources. It paid liberal commissions to agents for bringing it new settlers and workers. It did not discriminate, deport or exclude.

This policy came to an end some years ago. Today Canada enforces a remarkably strict immigration policy—one much stricter than ours. She wants farmers, agricultural laborers and men with capital; she does not want persons who remain in congested cities and swell the ranks of the unemployed, the very poor, the public charges. She

does not hesitate to reject men of her own blood if they fall below the standards. She gives the immigration authorities ample power or discretion as regards deportation and exclusion.

As a result, it appears, seventy per cent. of Canada's immigration at present is from the United States and the countries of northern Europe, as against seventy per cent. of our immigration from eastern and southern Europe, territory that is supposed to be less promising from the viewpoint of sound and progressive nation-making. It is claimed that last year 91,000 American farmers, miners and enterprising business men emigrated to Canada, and that the number of such newcomers from America is now steadily increasing. Such figures as these are contemplated with envy by many Americans. Why, they ask, are we losing such valuable citizens to Canada, and is it expedient and right to maintain open gates and open doors to all comers, with such few exceptions as the present law makes against criminals, paupers, etc.? Of course, this attitude completely ignores the traditional and moral—or, as some put it, the “sentimental”—view of immigration in this “land of the free,” this “asylum” and “refuge” of the oppressed and disinherited. That we are not called upon to admit idlers, paupers, vagrants and unfit is undeniable; that we have the moral right, or that we are under an actual economic necessity, to demand severe restrictions which would exclude tens of thousands of poor and uneducated but honest and reasonably healthy persons who mean to struggle, work and support themselves, is a proposition many will vigorously challenge. As for Canada, she has different conditions, different traditions and different policies from ours.

Pioneers of Chautauqua Lake

By Obed Edson

Historian, Author of "The Eries," "The Fish That Gave Us the Name Chautauqua" in *THE CHAUTAUQUAN*, etc.

AT the beginning of the year 1800, no person dwelt on the shore of Chautauqua Lake, nor in the County of Chautauqua. The nearest settlement to the Lake, was the newly garrisoned town of Presque Isle, now Erie, Pennsylvania, then but little more than a military post, where at the foot of the flagstaff on Garrison Hill, rested the remains of that old warrior Anthony Wayne. A little earlier, Wayne had defeated Little Turtle and his Miami and Shawnee braves, in the battle of Fallen Timber, on the Maumee; ended a long period of border war; and in 1795 established a permanent peace with the Indians by a treaty at Greenville, Ohio, making it possible for the emigrant from the East to bring his wife and children into Western wilds that had known no other conditions than continued, relentless and savage strife.

CONDITIONS IN THE YEAR 1800

With the peace of Greenville, travelers began their long and weary journeying, some on foot, and some on horseback, from Connecticut and Eastern New York, to the Western Reserve in Ohio. They traveled wilderness paths, nearly the whole distance to New Amsterdam, now Buffalo, then a frontier settlement at the east end of Lake Erie, having scarcely fifty inhabitants; thence they journeyed westerly, through the uninhabited woods of Chautauqua, near the southern shore of Lake Erie, following the old Indian trail that had been worn broad and deep by the tread, for a century and more, of the moccasined foot of the Seneca and the Erie.

In 1800, Pittsburgh, one hundred and twenty miles southward, was the nearest large settlement to Chautauqua Lake. It had, by the census of 1800, 1,565 inhabitants, and was the most important inland town in the United States. It even then gave promise of its future manufacturing greatness: a glass works and a paper mill had already been

established there, and small vessels had been constructed for the use of the Government, in the then pending naval war with France. Forty-seven years before that date, in 1753, Washington had visited the site of Pittsburgh, which he found densely covered by a wilderness: He was on his way to the frontier post, Le Bouef, now Waterford, Pennsylvania, where he remained for several days, negotiating with the French, but thirty miles from the Chautauqua Institution Assembly Grounds.

We now can scarcely realize the change that the last century has made in the country in which we live. In the year 1800, New York City had but 60,000 inhabitants; Philadelphia but 40,000; Boston 25,000; New Orleans 10,000, and Chicago had no existence. The Capitol of the United States had not until that year been moved to Washington; it had but one good house of entertainment, and a few other houses mostly small and poorly constructed. It was only in the previous year that the Legislature of the State of New York had passed the first act for the gradual emancipation of its slaves; and in the previous month George Washington had died.

Settlement, however, in 1800, was making its slow approach to our secluded lake. The boundaries of the Erie Triangle, which gave to Pennsylvania the port of Erie, had just been defined, and the shore line of Chautauqua County bordering on Lake Erie had just been surveyed. The Holland Land Company had procured by purchase its large tract of lands in Western New York, which included Chautauqua County, and had by the treaty of Big Tree, in 1797, made with Cornplanter, Red Jacket, Governor Blacksnake and other chiefs of their nation, extinguished the title of the Indians thereto; and the company had surveyed its lands into townships six miles square, preparatory to settlement.

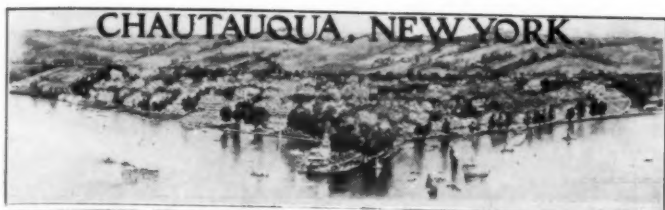
CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY IN 1800

The solemnity of the forest that spread around Chautauqua Lake, had not, however, been broken by the sound

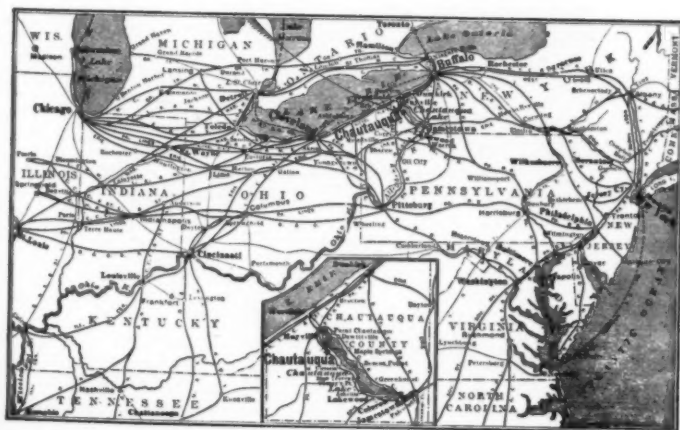
of the chopper's ax, and the county in which it lies was still far from the haunts of men. Chautauqua is the most western, and among the larger counties of the State, having an area of about 1,075 square miles, exclusive of its lakes, ponds and larger streams; a territory greater in extent than the State of Rhode Island, and some of the famous states of ancient Greece. In the narrow strip of territory that extends between Lake Erie and the Upper Allegany, in the heart of which lies Chautauqua Lake, some ages ago, great continental ice sheets battled with the south wind, and were each time compelled to retire before the warm breath of centuries of summers. They left as relics of this elemental war, remarkable morains, composed of huge irregular heaps, and windrows of earth and stones, and thus prepared the cradle for our lake, where it was born. Time and the elements have rounded those earthy piles into the symmetrical hills, which now mark the scenery of the county; filled the deeper chasms with lakes, and made the marshes the fertile valleys as we see them now, especially fitting them for the flora and fauna of this latitude.

It was seldom that east of the Mississippi trees grew so tall and large and so perfect of their kind as here. Animal life in this wilderness region was always abundant and various. The mastodon and mammoth once inhabited this region, as their remains found in this county abundantly attest. The buffalo had not been extinct many decades when the first settler came, and the dams of the beavers were still to be seen. The fur-bearing otter, and martin or American sable, and the mink were plentiful. The solitary wild turkey, admired by white man and red for his graceful form and stately tread, stalked the forest, and the wild pigeon visited the woods in enormous flocks. The brook or speckled trout populated the streams, and the Virginia or white tailed deer was common in all the woods.

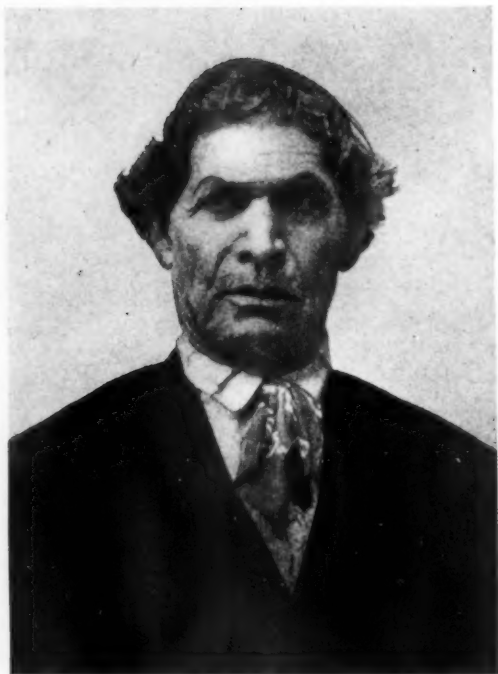
In 1795 the Wapiti, or American Elk, the largest, strongest and fleetest of the deer kind, were abundant in Northern and Western Pennsylvania, and undoubtedly nu-



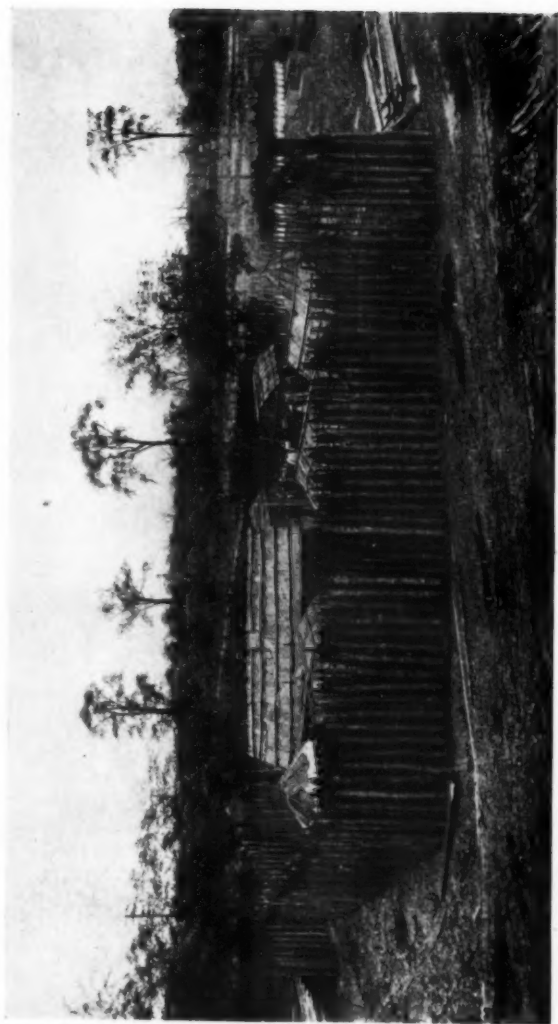
BIRDSEYE VIEWS



Map showing Where Chautauqua Lake is



Gy-ant-wa-chico, the Cornplanter, Seneca Chief.
See page 196.



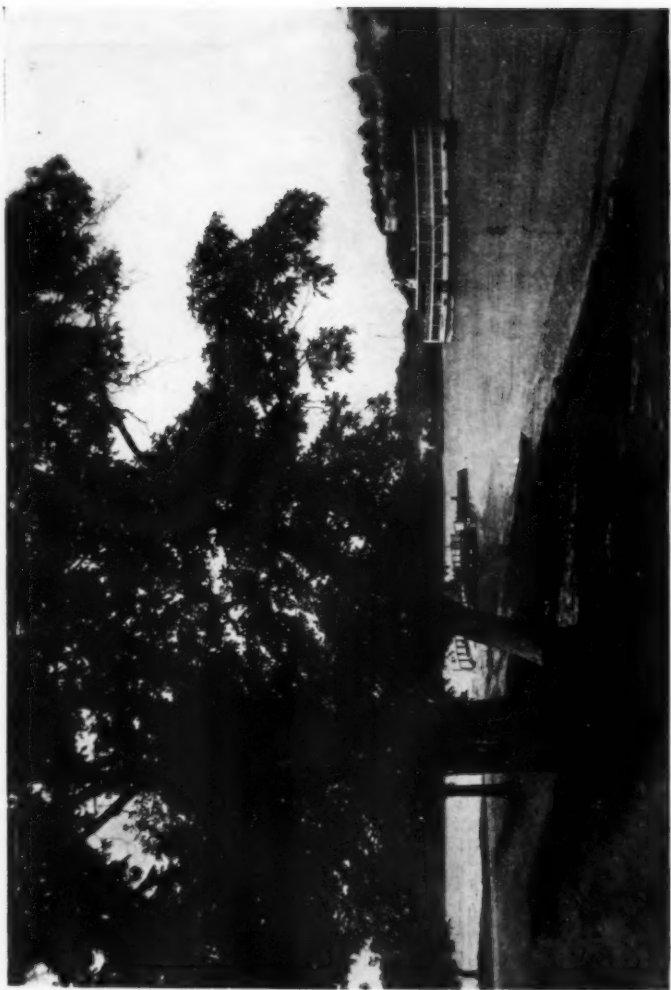
An Indian Stockade of this region, Reproduced at the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo



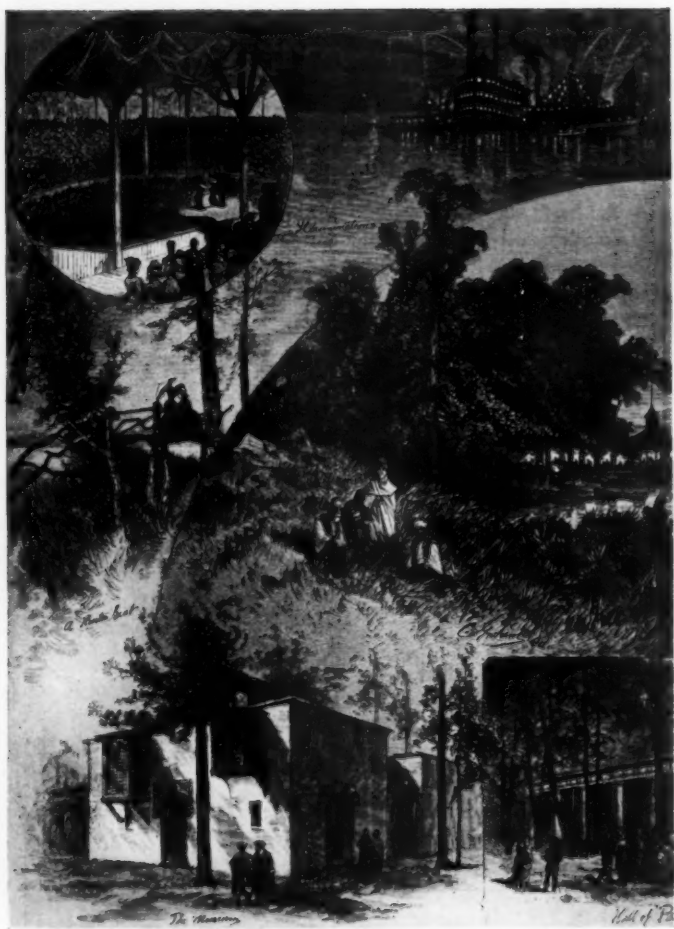
Indian Encampment for the Enactment of Hiawatha in the Woods
near the Outlet, Chautauqua Lake



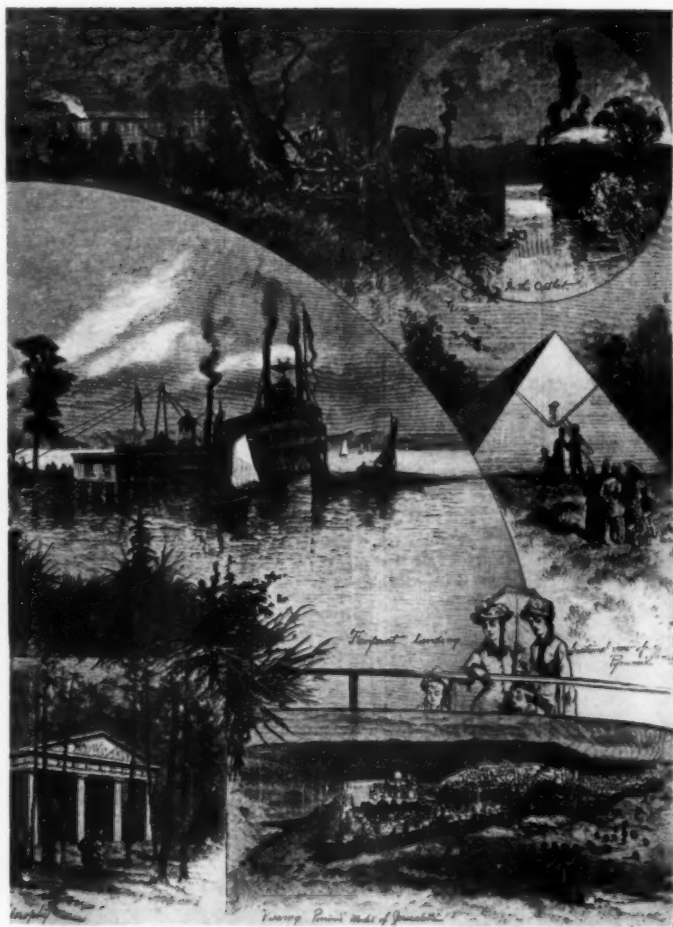
Long Point, Chautauqua Lake



Bemus Point Ferry at the Narrows, Chautauqua Lake



Sketches of Early Chautauqua, originally called Fair Point. Drawn



by C. Graham and published in *Harper's Weekly*, 1880.



Gravestone of Jonathan Smith, called the Hermit, in the Hunt Cemetery near the site of his cabin bordering Chautauqua Grounds

merous in southeastern Chautauqua. Phillip Tome, a skilful hunter of olden time, for thirty years followed his vocation in the country of the elks. Difficult as the exploit now may seem, this old Nimrod would run down and capture male elks of the largest size, uninjured, and sometimes sell them to showmen, and sometimes exhibit them himself. Tome was an interpreter for the Seneca Chief, Cornplanter, and his brother, Governor Blacksnake. We have Tome's authority for the statements of Cornplanter, that in 1786, bears were found in great numbers from the mouth of the Conewango to Chautauqua Lake; that they had a crossing place from the headwaters of the Tionesta there, and that Cornplanter's two sons killed fifteen bears on the bank of that Lake in one summer.

The wolf and wildcat haunted the swamps, and sometimes the panther prowled in the deep woods and rocky places; but worse than wildcats, wolves and panthers, says Tome, were the rattlesnakes that infested the region along the Allegany and its tributaries. They were not so abundant, however, as far as I can learn, on the shore of our Lake.

CHAUTAUQUA LAKE IN 1800

The beauty of Chautauqua Lake has long impressed lovers of nature. Before the connoisseur came to point out with fine words its artistic beauties, the Indian, the frontiersman, and the farmer who lived upon its shores, had known and appreciated them. In the period following the Revolution, it had been seldom explored. In that period General William Irvine, a distinguished officer of the Revolutionary war, had visited the Lake prior to January 27, 1788, and had given an account of it to General Washington. Major Finley visited it afterwards, and saw a small cannon abandoned by the French on its shore. Elijah Mathews, an intelligent white man and an interpreter, who had been a captive and lived many years with the Indians, was familiar with the Lake and the Conewango, and gave much valuable information respecting it to General Irvine

and others. In 1790 Hon. Samuel Macley, afterwards United States Senator for Pennsylvania, traversed it and camped on its shore. Surveyors of the State and Township lines, and sometimes bordermen, traveling the Indian trails, and voyagers along the water courses, had visited it, and all were impressed with its beauty.

In the year 1800, the Indians had scarcely a home in Chautauqua County. By the treaty of Big Tree, they had substantially released their claims to that territory, and had abandoned their settlements at Bemus and Griffiths Points, and in Kiantone. Cornplanter,* their wisest and most influential chief, was lord of the forest around the headwaters of the Allegany. He belonged to its history, as Robinhood to Sherwood forest. He was familiar with the traditions of the Indians, and knew the legends of the Lake. His regard for his race, and his influence with the white authorities, caused and enabled him to secure to them, for a time, the privilege of hunting and fishing in that region. His people for a while lingered on the shore of their beloved lake, and

*Gy-ant-wa-chico, the Cornplanter, who exercised his rude authority over these regions, was a celebrated Seneca warrior, and the rival of the Indian orator, Red Jacket. His father was a white man named John O'Bail, his mother was a Seneca woman. He was with the French and Indians, when they defeated Braddock, and participated in the principal Indian engagements during the Revolution; fighting against the Colonies. He was probably at Wyoming and Cherry Valley, and with Brant, at the head of his tribe, in opposing Sullivan's expedition. He saw at the close of the Revolution that the true policy of the Indian was to recognize the growing power of the United States, and bury the hatchet. He advised his tribe to this course, in opposition to the counsels of Brant and Red Jacket. He was an able man, honest and truthful. He often visited Chautauqua County, and understood the geography of its lakes and streams. He resided generally at Jen-nes-a-da-ga, his village on the Allegany River, in Warren County, Pennsylvania.

A monument was erected to his memory in 1866, with appropriate ceremonies, at the expense of the State of Pennsylvania, upon which the following inscription was lettered:

"John O'Bail, alias Cornplanter, died at Cornplanter Town, February 18, 1836, aged about 100 years. Chief of the Seneca tribe, and principal chief of the Six Nations, from the period of the Revolutionary War to the time of his death. Distinguished for talents, courage, eloquence, sobriety and love of his tribe and race; to their welfare he devoted his time, his energies and his means during a long life."

later made pilgrimages there, to the graves of their dead. They still hunted in the forest around, and by the aid of fat pine lights, in their bark canoes, still fished in the lake for the muscalunge. The very wildness of the lake accorded with their natures. The voices of the wilderness were to them what the lowing of the kine, the songs of birds, and the sound of the church bell, are to civilized men.

The dark morass that once bordered the outlet below Celoron—where in the shadow of swamp-growing trees, lighted by fire-fly lamps, and the light of the jack-o-lantern, the frog, the owl and the wildcat gave nightly concerts—was to them a sylvan retreat. The quavering call of the loon, the voices of the bullfrogs that in solemn cadence seemed to come up from the very depths of the lake, and even the howl of the wolf, were pleasing to their ear.

When the Indian, in obedience to superior power relinquished the lake and its shore to the white man, to be pruned for his use and trimmed to his taste, he delivered it over just as nature had made it. With its pickerel weed and water lilies,—the reeds and rushes, growing around it; with the woods and the cool gushing springs in its bordering shades, where grew the gensing, the blueberry, the laurel, and the sweet smelling trailing arbutus, the first of the flowers to gladden the spring, and all the wild flowers, that once gave joy to the heart of the Indian girl. A wilderness of verdure then came down from the hills and concealed all its shores, which changed to many bright hues in October, as if Nature's artist, tired of painting rainbows on the summer sky, had cast the contents of his paint pot on the Autumn woods. Since then the white man has cared for it. The forest has given place to green fields. A city and many villages have grown up near it; handsome cottages and fine lawns adorn its shores, and it is now a chosen resort for the wealthy and cultured. Yet the voices of the wild are whispering in our ears, filling them with memories of our primitive state, and we wonder if the art of man has made it as attractive as when the virgin forest, unmarred by the desecrating hand of man, stood around it.

BEGINNING OF THE SETTLEMENT OF CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY

In the year 1802, the settlement of the county was commenced. Colonel James McMahan was the first to consummate it by acquiring an ownership of the soil, making substantial improvements and permanently residing thereon. In that year he settled at the Crossroad, now Westfield. A little before him came Amos Sottle, Jessie Skinner, Andrew Straub and Edward McHenry, who settled or were domiciled at different places in the county, but without having all of the requisites of permanent settlers. In 1801, General Edward Paine, the founder of Painesville, Ohio, with a few men, commenced removing obstructions and making a rude road westerly from Buffalo through the northern woods of Chautauqua, to enable emigrants from the East to reach, with loaded teams, the Western Reserve. This work also facilitated the coming of settlers to Chautauqua County. Previously the footpath of the red man had been the only highway for travel.

Settlement had not yet commenced on the shores of our Lake. It had, however, cast its shadow before. Among the Indians who dwelt near the eastern borders of the county, were often captive white men and women, who had become attached to the vagrant life of the Indian, through the kindness of their captors. Deacon Hinds Chamberlain, in 1792, saw at the Indian village on the Cattaraugus, a delicate looking white girl dressed as a squaw, who tried to shun his notice. Hon. Austin Smith, while on business with the Indians in early years, found a white woman living among them contented with her lot. Lashley Malone, captured in Bald Eagle Valley, Pennsylvania; Nicholas Tamewood, taken in the Mohawk Valley, New York; Elijah Mathews, before mentioned, captured on Graves Creek, Ohio; Peter Krause, who was taken on Duncan's Creek, near the head of the Monongahela; Capt. Nicholas Rosencrantz, the son of a minister, bearer of dispatches more than once from General Wayne to the head chiefs of the Senecas during the Indian wars in 1794, are instances of this kind. Rosencrantz

later became an Indian trader. While on his way from the mouth of the Cattaraugus to Olean, he froze to death in the Town of New Albion. The three last named had lived with the Indians from boyhood, and were married to Indian women.

Sometimes domiciled in the forest were Indian traders and men of uncivilized tastes, forerunners of civilization, to whom the careless life of the Indian was attractive. Joseph Hodge, who was well and favorably known to early visitors, lived with his wife near the mouth of the Cattaraugus in 1792, buying furs and selling goods to the Indians. Amos Sottle, in 1796, lived for a while in a hut of poles, near the mouth of the creek, with a very dark wife. Hank Johnson, the white chief of the Senecas, kindly treated and served as interpreter for Rev. Jacob Crane, when he preached to the Indians at Cattaraugus in 1805.

FIRST SETTLERS AT CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

Such a frontier character was Dr. Alexander McIntyre, who was the first permanent settler on the shore of Chautauqua Lake. Before he came he had been trained and accustomed to the ways of border life. In his early years he had been made a captive by the Indians, who had cut off the veins of his ears. He had lived with them for many years, and acquired some knowledge of the medical properties of roots and herbs, and was, in the estimation of the uneducated pioneers, profoundly versed in the healing art, which before the advent of educated physicians rudely answered their wants. Before he came to the lake, he was a resident of Meadville, Pennsylvania, and the owner of a handsome property there. He set out for Chautauqua in August, 1804. A log house had been built, near the present boat-landing at Mayville, for one Sherman. McIntyre occupied this, or built another log house near it. He surrounded it by a stockade, as he said, for protection against the Indians, of whom, from some experience he had had with them or knowledge of their purposes at the time, he stood

in a reasonable fear. It was then but ten years after the close of the war with the Western Indians, with whom a majority of the neighboring Senecas had been in sympathy. The settlers, however, who came from the East, had no such fear, and jokingly called his fortification Fort Deborah, or Fort Debby for short, in honor of his wife by adoption. His fortress was in tolerable condition as late as 1816.

Jonathan Smith came next to the lake. He came, it is said, with the surveyors of the Holland Purchase. In August, 1805, more than a century ago, he purchased a part of Lot 29, of the Third Township and Thirteenth Range, which adjoined the lake, and included a part of the grounds of the present Chautauqua Institution. He was unmarried, and lived there alone for more than forty years. He was an upright man, of much intelligence, but a recluse, with some trifling and innocent peculiarities. It is written of him that "his character was marked with many rare excentricities," which some research leads us to believe, means that he was wiser in many respects than his early but honest critics. His cabin stood a few rods from the shore of the lake, and above the Assembly Grounds. He was buried in the Hunt Cemetery, not a furlong from his dwelling place. The headstone at his grave bears the following inscription: "Jonathan Smith, The Hermit, died May 23, 1846, in the 73rd year of his age." Fair Point, near the spot, that he selected for his home, was long esteemed a pleasant place on the lake, and was a favorite resort for merrymakers and pleasure parties. Many years ago it became the custom of the Methodists to hold their meetings there, with the foliage of the woods for the walls of their sanctuary, and the blue arch of heaven for its roof. In loving remembrance of those old camp meetings in 1868, they purchased the land near where Jonathan Smith had settled, and organized the "Chautauqua Lake Camp Meeting Association," and there held their old forest gatherings until 1873, when it was succeeded by the Chautauqua Assembly.

On the opposite side of the lake, is Point Chautauqua,

where the Baptists a little later established their Association. The same year that Jonathan Smith established his home near Fair Point, Peter Barnhart, a soldier of the Revolution, established his home also, near Point Chautauqua, and became the third settler on the shore of the lake.

The beginning of the year 1806 witnessed more extensive migrations to the shores of the lake. Before the close of that year, according to Dr. Thos. R. Kennedy, twenty families had settled around it. The first of these families to come, was that of William Prendergast, who settled on the west shore of the lake, not far from the grounds of Chautauqua Institution, and not a great ways from the cabin of Jonathan Smith. There Prendergast and his sons, daughters and grandchildren, soon became the separate owners of contiguous tracts of land, consisting altogether of 3,337 acres. Nearly all of his thirteen sons and daughters became well known, and nearly all distinguished persons in the early history of the lake. Considering the wealth, number and respectability of the family, it was the most important that settled upon its shores. Some incidents of unusual interest that occurred in the early history of William Prendergast, nearly one hundred and fifty years ago, became a part of the history of Dutchess County, and perhaps influenced the coming of the family to Chautauqua County, and are consequently of much historic value in connection with the lake.

WILLIAM PRENDERGAST

William Prendergast was born at Wickford, Ireland, in 1727, and came to America prior to 1756. There he married Mehetibil Wing, a young woman of fine appearance and superior ability, and settled in the Town of Pawling, in Dutchess County, New York. Many years prior to the Revolution, in counties along the Hudson, disputes had arisen respecting the title to land, between settlers who had brought their families there, built cabins and commenced improvements, and the claimants who had obtained for a small compensation, or through favoritism, patents to large

tracts of choice lands. These lands subsequently became generally held by the settlers under long leases, often for a little more than a nominal rent, which encouraged the tenants to make valuable improvements upon them. Such restraints and forfeitures were imposed by the leases, and the collection of rent was enforced in such an oppressive manner, and dispossession so often threatened and sometimes attempted, as to excite a turbulent spirit among the tenants, often manifested in violent and lawless conduct.

William Prendergast was a leading spirit among the occupants who were disposed to resist the exactions of these patroons and landlords. His Town of Pawling and his home there were scenes of many stirring events happening in those exciting times. The site of this old Prendergast homestead, one of the headquarters of these anti-rent disturbances, was visible for more than a century afterwards. However much in error William Prendergast may have been as to his rights, he seems to have had the courage of his convictions, and to have been a man of much energy of character and influence, since he was recognized as a leader in such bold demonstrations.

ANTI-RENT DISTURBANCES

About two hundred families that had bought lands of the Stockbridge Indians, by virtue of the authority of the Legislature of Massachusetts, based upon the right given by the Plymouth Charter, had settled upon them in Columbia County. The VanRensselaers claimed these lands, under an adverse patent from the Dutch Government, and had the houses that the settlers built torn down. Many acts of violence by the settlers followed. Finally, on the 26th day of June, 1766, the Sheriff of Albany County came with one hundred and fifty men to drive them off. Thirty of their number assembled at the house of Robert Noble, and when the Sheriff's force commenced to pull down a fence by his order, the settlers fired upon them, killing one and wounding seven others. Colonel VanRensselaer had his horse killed under him. The result of the affray was the rout of

the Sheriff's party. The Sheriff went at once to Poughkeepsie to get the assistance of a body of regular troops stationed there, but found on his arrival at that place that they had gone to quell an insurrection which had arisen on the Phillips patent, in the south part of Dutchess County, of which William Prendergast was the leader. Disciplined regular troops proved too strong for the imperfectly armed anti-renters. The force sent up from Poughkeepsie consisted of two hundred regular soldiers, provided with two field pieces. As part of these troops were crossing the bridge at Fredericksburg (now Patterson, in Putnam County), they were met by about thirty men who were going to join Prendergast's party. A skirmish ensued in which two regulars were wounded, one of whom afterwards died; the rioters were routed, and were so discouraged at the result, that the next evening they sent a flag of truce, with a view of receiving the Governor's mercy, and were lodged in an old log church. So many others followed their example, that for the time being the rebellion was quelled. His wife Mehetibil, it is said, went to persuade him to accept the Governor's proffer of mercy, but it seems without success.

Prendergast was apprehended, and the public mind became greatly inflamed. In *Holt's Gazette*, a leading paper of the time, published in New York City, his arrest was much discussed, and several articles showed apparent sympathy for Prendergast. Having been indicted for high treason, he was taken from the jail, under a strong guard of grenadiers, placed on board of a sloop, to be carried up for trial. His removal caused great excitement, which extended over all the eastern part of the county; indeed a great alarm was raised about the security of land titles, which extended in some degree over the whole province, and there was danger of a general insurrection. A large body of anti-renters stationed themselves, determined to resist to the last on Quaker Hill, and a body of two hundred men with two field pieces had to be sent from New York to reinforce the grenadiers at Poughkeepsie, before the insurrection was put down.

TRIAL OF PRENDERGAST

At a Court of Oyer and Terminer, commenced July 29, 1766, at Poughkeepsie, and continued until the 14th of August, by Chief Justice Horsmenden, Prendergast, the chief offender, was tried. Samuel Jones, a most eminent lawyer styled the Father of the New York Bar, who was Chief Justice and a member of the Convention that in 1787 framed the Constitution of the United States, appeared on the trial as counsel for the King. After a trial which lasted twenty-four hours, Prendergast was found guilty of high treason, and sentenced to be executed on the 26th day of the following September. Other rioters were tried and found guilty. Some were fined, two were imprisoned and two stood in the pillory.

Defendants in criminal cases at that time were not allowed by the English Law the privilege of counsel. William Prendergast was therefore obliged, with such assistance as his capable wife could give, to conduct his own defense.

The following is taken from the account of the trial, as it is given in *Holt's Gazette* of September 4, 1766:

"We hear that on Prendergast's trial, the behavior of his wife was very remarkable, and greatly attracted the notice of the audience. During the whole long trial she was solicitously attentive to every particular; and without the least impertinence or indecorum of behavior, sedately anxious for her husband; as the evidence opened against him she never failed to make every remark that might tend to extenuate the offense, and put his conduct in the most favorable point of view; not suffering one circumstance that could be collected from the evidence, or thought of in his favor to escape the notice of the Court or jury. And when he came to make his defense, she stood behind him, reminded him of, and suggested to him, everything that could be mentioned to his advantage. Her affectionate assiduity filled every observer with a tender concern, and occasioned one of the counsel for the King to make a motion to have her taken out of Court, lest she might too much influence the jury. He was answered that she neither disturbed the Court, nor spoke unseasonably. He replied, that though she should not speak at all, her very look might too much affect the jury. He was answered that for the same reason, he might as well move that the prisoner himself should be covered by a veil, lest the distress painted in his countenance should too powerfully excite compassion; but it seems the motion was needless, for though she was not moved out of Court, the jury brought in the prisoner guilty.

"When she could do no further service at Court, she immediately set out for New York to solicit a reprieve; and though above seventy miles, returned in three days with hopes of success—the prisoner being recommended by the Court and jury to the King's mercy. In short, the whole behavior of this unhappy woman, was such as did honor to her sex and the conjugal state. When the terrible sentence was pronounced upon the prisoner, she uttered an ejaculatory prayer to God for mercy with such earnestness, and looked so distressed, that the whole audience, even those least susceptible of compassion, were melted into tears."*

It was afterwards claimed by William Jones, the counsel for the King, that the statements that the jury differed from the opinion of the Court and were sent back, and that a motion was made to remove Mrs. Prendergast out of the Court were untrue. He further claimed that the account in the *Gazette* of the behavior of William Prendergast was exaggerated.

This remarkable trial was held in the first Court House built in Poughkeepsie, and completed in 1746. The comparative youth of Prendergast, the conduct of his accomplished wife, and the presence of his interesting family of six young children, later well known citizens of Chautauqua County, enlisted the sympathy of every beholder.†

It is stated in the *Gazette* of September 11, 1766, that "this truly worthy and charitable lady procured a list of the poor prisoners in the Albany jail, and deposited money to

*Mehetibil was the sister of Abigal Wing, both daughters of Jediah and Elizabeth Wing, all of whom were born in Rhode Island. Abigal married Nathan Hiller. Prendergast and Hiller settled on neighboring farms. Mrs. Catharine Hiller Tabor, of Roslyn, New York, a daughter of Jonathan Hiller, and a grand daughter of Abigal, has in her possession a piece of white linen with blue stripes, taken from the piece from which was made two dresses by the sisters (Mehetibil and Abigal). Mehetibil's dress not being in proper condition to wear in the presence of Sir Henry Moore, the Governor of the Province on this occasion, she wore that of her sister Abigal.

†The home of the Wings, who were Quakers, was Quaker Hill, in the Town of Pawling, Dutchess County, New York, near the source of the Croton River. Quaker Hill was settled as early as 1730 by Friends from Rhode Island. Their meeting house during the Revolution was used as a hospital, a body of soldiers having been stationed there, and some of their number buried in the vicinity. General Washington spent a short time at that place in 1778.

More than a century ago, the "Story of Mehetibil Wing" was often told in Dutchess County, and she was called the "Heroine of Quaker Hill." Measures are being taken to place a memorial tablet to her on a boulder near the site of her former home.

discharge all those who were confined for sums less than thirty dollars, whereof several prisoners obtained their liberty, and were restored to their helpless families. She also ordered a daily provision for the rest of the prisoners, and several other captives and poor persons have experienced her humanity and goodness."

The Governor, Sir Henry Moore, sent a reprieve to the Sheriff of Dutchess County until his Majesty's pleasure should be known. Soon after Prendergast received his reprieve, a number of men without the least tumult or previous notice, suddenly assembled at the jail, and offered to release Prendergast, but he told them he would remain where he was, and await the result, whereupon the men quietly withdrew.

Lord Shelburn having laid before the King a letter of Sir Henry Moore recommending the pardon of Prendergast, a little later he wrote Governor Moore as follows: "His Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant him his pardon, relying that this instance of his Royal Clemency will have a better effect in recalling these mistaken people to their duty, than the most rigorous punishment."

On being released from prison, Prendergast returned to his home and was received with great rejoicing by his friends and neighbors, and with much cheering for King George the Third. These events having occurred long before the Revolution, the King's Act of Clemency was thought to be a sign that he had taken the side of the occupants of the soil against the landlords. Ten years later, however, many of these same people were in arms against the King, whom then they had come to regard as their arch oppressor.

CONFLICTING LAND TITLES

At the time of the disturbances above related, the grants of land that had been made by the King of England were so indefinite as to lead to much dispute. Massachusetts then claimed the territory including Dutchess County, under the Plymouth Charter. Pennsylvania claimed it under an ambiguity of the boundary description, in the Charter of Wil-

liam Penn. It was also claimed under the grant made by Charles the Second to the Duke of York and Albany. Besides, the Indians had not then released their right to the lands. These conflicting claims and perplexing questions of title were not settled until long after the events above related had occurred. The so-called rioters were then in the actual possession of the land, holding it adversely to these claimants, which by Saxon law constitutes one of the prime elements of title. The rights of the settlers, owing to these confused conditions, were perhaps better than they were then able to show; for notwithstanding the subsequent adjustment of titles, and the effect that time has to quiet titles, the contest between landlord and tenants has been kept up in Eastern New York, almost to the present time; sometimes by acts of violence on the part of the tenants, as in the case of the killing of Sheriff Steel of Delaware County, in 1846, by disguised anti-renters, and sometimes in the Courts of the State. For many years the anti-rent party played an important part in the politics of New York. Long leases have never met with favor in America. Feudal tenures, fines, quarter sales and other restraints upon alienation were prohibited by the Constitution of the State of New York in 1846. Who shall say that had Prendergast and his coadjutors been able at that early date to make their contest under more favorable circumstances, it might not have had a different result?

As these events happening in Dutchess County in 1766, are among the first serious anti-rent disturbances that occurred in the State, and constituted an important chapter in its history, and as Prendergast was a chief actor in them, and later became one of the earliest, and his descendants the most prominent of the settlers at the Lake, we have given them an extended consideration.

Prendergast owed his life to the clemency of King George. Was it but human that, ten years later, gratitude to the King should lead him to espouse his cause during the war of the Revolution?

MATTHEW PRENDERGAST

When the pardon was granted to Prendergast, it made a profound impression upon Matthew, his oldest son, then but ten years of age. His gratitude to the King for rescuing his father from death was such, that in the war of the Revolution which followed he favored the cause of the King, and at the age of twenty-three became Lieutenant in Abraham Cuyler's regiment of Royal Refugees. While in command of a small party from that regiment, he captured on the Long Island Shore Major Bush, Captain Cornelius Conkling, ancestor of Roscoe Conkling, Captain Rogers and Lieutenant Farley, Americans who had come out from the Connecticut shore on a secret mission in the interest of the American cause. Two Americans were killed in the affair. William Leggett, the father of William Leggett, the distinguished editor of the New York *Evening Post*, and partner of William Cullen Bryant, escaped capture. There is reason to believe that Matthew Prendergast served with credit to himself in the cause that he had espoused.

THE PRENDERGASTS EMIGRATE TO THE WEST

For some years after the Revolution, William Prendergast and his family resided at Pittstown, Rensselaer County, where he deliberated upon the wisdom of leaving his home there to find a new one in the West. In 1794 and 1795, immediately following Wayne's victory over the Indians, James, his son, afterwards the founder of Jamestown, made an extended tour in the South and West as far as northern Louisiana, which then belonged to Spain. A year or so later his sons, Jediah and Martin, visited Nashville, Tennessee, with a view of finding a home for the family there. In 1803, his son, Thomas, and William Bemus, his son-in-law, journeyed with a like purpose to Canada, and in 1804 explored the country around Chautauqua Lake, with which they were much pleased.

The members of the family had similar tastes and habits, lived much in each other's society, and were apparently of the same mind. The almost tragic fate of the

father may have had much to do with tightening the family ties and making them feel dependent upon each other. It was agreed among them that where a majority of the members of the family desired to go, they all would go to make a home in the West, and they chose Tennessee.

"The father, then about seventy-eight years of age, four of his sons and all of his five daughters, his sons-in-law, and grandchildren, in all twenty-nine persons, started from Pittstown, New York, in the Spring of 1805, for Tennessee. The cavalcade consisted of four canvas covered wagons, two drawn by four horses each, and two by three horses each, and in the rear a barouche for the older ladies. Never before had old Rensselaer beheld a more imposing emigrant train, nor one in whom she had a deeper interest. They were all people of moral worth and integrity, and as the train moved along amid the familiar scenes of passing years, it was constantly greeted with the heartfelt goodby, only properly understood by those who say adieu to friends for the last time. Journeying through Eastern Pennsylvania to Pittsburgh, they purchased a flat boat, put their effects on board, and floated down to the falls of the Ohio (Louisville, Kentucky), and thence traveled to Duck River or Creek, near Nashville, Tennessee, their intended location," where James and Jediah had been before.

A majority having become dissatisfied with the country, they decided to return north. They were soon on a long and weary journey. They crossed the State of Kentucky, and the Ohio River, passed through the State of Ohio to Meadville, Pennsylvania, and thence to Erie. They then traveled on over primitive roads, across unbridged streams, until they reached the log house of Josiah Farnsworth, in the Town of Ripley, Chautauqua County. Until then, the party had been undecided as to their destination. The father, from the first, had wished to emigrate to Canada, others desired to make Tennessee their home, while still others from the beginning favored Chautauqua County. Thomas who had been at this very place the year before,

determined the destination of the party by purchasing for himself of Farnsworth his log house and land, declaring that there he should make his future home. The rest of the family adopted the decision of Thomas, and Chautauqua County became the final home of all. Thus did the fancy of a single mind determine the destinies of generations of descendants.

SLAVERY IN CHAUTAUQUA COUNTY

Not until 1827 were slaves entirely emancipated in the State of New York. When the Prendergasts came to the shore of Chautauqua Lake, they brought with them Tom, a favorite negro slave, an heirloom of the family. Afterwards they brought Jack and Maria, brother and sister, slaves of Judge Matthew Prendergast. Jonas, the son of Maria, was born in Chautauqua County, September 22, 1816, and was the slave of Matthew, as the official records of the county show. He was probably the only slave born within its limits that was owned by a resident of the county. There also came Nan and Ann, who were the slaves of Dr. Jediah Prendergast, and Sue, the slave of Thomas. These slaves were treated kindly by their masters, rather as servants of the family. They were manumitted before the day of their legal freedom had arrived, and for the most part afterwards remained with their masters until they died. A spot was reserved for their burial on the Prendergast estate, and there it may be they all sleep, Jack, Jonas and Maria, Nan and Ann and Sue, a lowly people faithful servants of kind masters.*

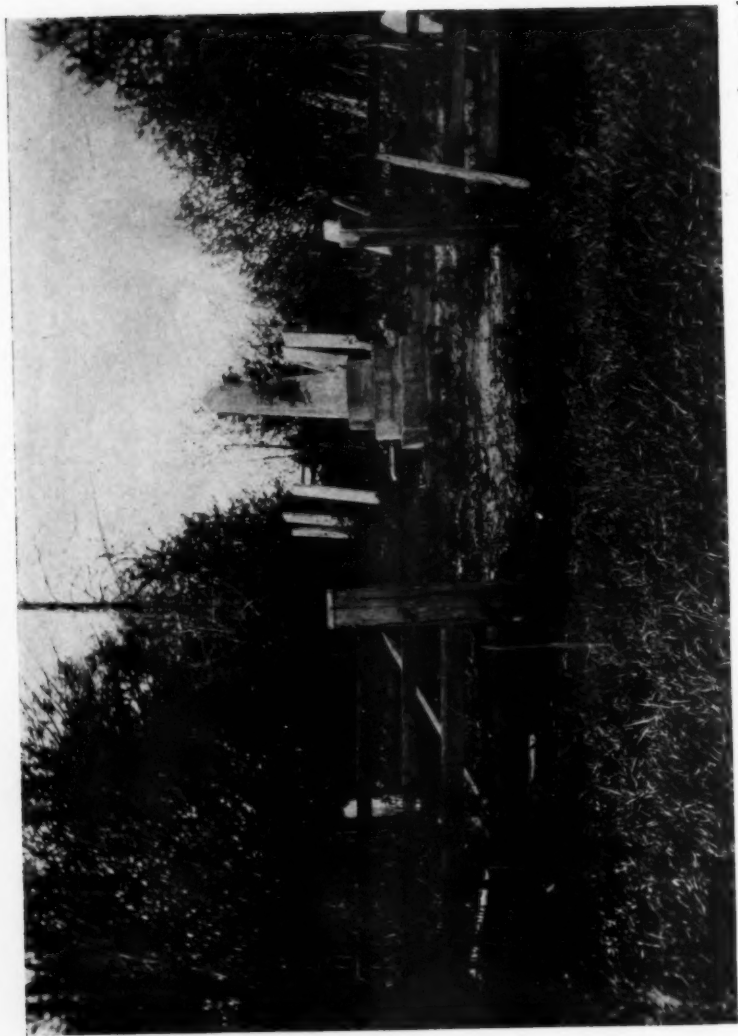
MEHETIBIL'S BURIAL PLACE

As the season was far advanced, all but Bemus and Thomas Prendergast moved on to Canada, and passed the winter there. In the spring of 1806, the sons, James and William 2nd, returned and built a log house upon land

*All of the valuable and interesting facts here given respecting slavery in this county, were gathered by Hon. Abner Hazeltine in the course of a thorough investigation, and given by him in an excellent and comprehensive address, made before the Chautauqua County Society of History and Natural Science, and are now preserved among its records.



Chautauqua Lake Shore Line



General View of old Prendergast Family Cemetery, near Chautauqua, overlooking site of pioneer homestead and Prendergast Creek



William Prendergast (1727-1811) and his wife Mehetibil (1738-1812). Headstones in Family Cemetery near Chautauqua



James (1764-1846), and Nancy Prendergast (1771-1839). First burial place of the founder of Jamestown, in Family Cemetery near Chautauqua



Holland Land Company's Vault, still at Mayville, head of
Chautauqua Lake.

that they had now purchased, into which the family removed in June of that year. The site of the log house, and of the perennial spring that invited them to this spot, is still pointed out. A part of the old homestead building that early succeeded the log house and stood close by it, is still occupied. Not far away upon the slightly brow of a hill, that overlooked the old homestead and the pleasant valley of the Prendergast creek, is the pioneer burial place of this notable family. Somewhat impaired by time, old fashioned but substantial headstones mark the graves of the father and sons, who in their day were widely known, and who left their mark upon the pioneer history of Chautauqua County. But more impressive still among a growth of briars and saplings, is a moss grown headstone, bearing a simple record, at the grave of the pioneer mother. Mehetibil, the heroine of a romantic story of a woman's devotion, often told in the country of the Hudson more than a hundred years ago—a tale of a young Quaker wife:

"Who rode all unarmed, and rode all alone,
And staid not for brake, and stopped not for stone,"

on an errand as chivalrous as that of young Lochinvar. On horseback she rode seventy miles to the chief city of the province, to obtain a reprieve from the Royal Governor, and it is said, with her own hand drew, and personally obtained the signature to, the petition that secured from the King across the water the pardon of her young husband for high treason. Many there are, now that a century has passed, who claim with just pride, that they have the blood in their veins of Mehetibil Wing.

PIONEERS OF CHAUTAUQUA LAKE

William Prendergast died in 1811, aged eighty-four; his wife Mehetibil died in 1812, also aged eighty-four. Of their seven sons all but one were among the earliest settlers around the lake, or in the county, and were all without exception, in that region, prominent persons in their day. Matthew, the eldest, after the Revolution, for a while resided in Nova Scotia, owning lands there. He married Abigal, the daugh-

ter of Joseph Akin, an ardent whig, during that war. Matthew was supervisor of the Town of Chautauqua, when it composed the whole county, and for many years was an associate Judge of the county. At this day his course during the Revolution cannot be justly criticized, as long as his contemporaries, many of them brave soldiers of that war, chose to pay such marked tribute to his personal character as to bestow public honors upon him in the face of his Revolutionary record. Thomas, the second son, was Supervisor during a period of ten or eleven years of the Towns of Portland and Ripley, successively. Dr. Jediah, the fourth son, and the youngest present at the celebrated trial of his father, was the first member of Assembly elected to represent the County of Chautauqua, in the Legislature of the State of New York, and later was a Senator to represent the Western Senatorial District, which comprised fifteen counties. He was the first Senator chosen to that body, who had a residence in Chautauqua County. He was a scientific scholar of many accomplishments, and numbered among his friends Martin VanBuren, Dewitt Clinton and Peter R. Livingston. While in the Senate, his brother, John J. Prendergast of Herkimer County, the seventh and youngest son, represented a senatorial district, in the Eastern part of the State. Martin, the fifth son, was seventeen or eighteen years Supervisor of the Town of Chautauqua, and an associate Judge of Niagara while Chautauqua County was annexed to it for judicial purposes. William Prendergast, Jr., the sixth son, was Lieutenant Colonel of a regiment at the battle of Black Rock, in the last war with England, where his horse was shot from under him, and several bullets passed through his clothing.

William Bemus married Mary, the oldest daughter of William Prendergast, and came with the Prendergast families in their long journey from Rensselaer to Chautauqua County. In the Spring of 1806, he made the first settlement in the Town of Ellery, upon land that includes the beautiful cape that projects into the lake, and has since

borne his name, and is called Bemus Point. There were then the abandoned fields of the Senecas, and some of the graves of their dead. There were also mounds and traces of occupation by the Eries. William Bemus was born at Bemus Heights, in Saratoga County, where one of the battles was fought that led to the surrender of Burgoyne, and which takes its name from Jonathan Bemus, a kinsman. Thomas, the son of William Bemus, the same year settled on the lake, nearly opposite Bemus Point, and was the first settler of the Town of Harmony.

Jeremiah Griffith, in 1806, and but two weeks after William Bemus came to the lake, settled a few miles below, on the east side, at Griffiths Point, in Ellery, upon the lower Indian fields, where, as at Bemus Point, were once the homes, fields and mounds of the Senecas and the Eries. William Griffith was the ancestor of many well known and leading citizens, living around the lake.

Jonathan Cheney, who has many descendants, who are prominent citizens of the county, came from Pittstown, Rensselaer County, and in 1807, settled in the Town of Harmony.

The first pioneer improvement made in the Town of Busti was the opening of a forest road in 1805, from Pennsylvania, that terminated at the mouth of a small stream, but a little east of Lakewood; a well known place of debarkation during the period of pioneer commerce of the lake, and called Miles Landing. This was not only a primitive highway of travel, in that early day, but a mark in the wilderness, by which the bewildered traveler when he crossed it, could find his bearings and trace his way.

At Dewittville Darius Scofield and John Mason were early settlers. Near Hartfield, at the head of the lake, Philo Hopson and Zacheas Hanchett were well known pioneers. Samuel Whitamore was an early settler at Fluvanna, in the Town of Ellicott. Celoron, on the opposite shore of the lake, although one of the most notable, was the last settled of the incorporated villages around the lake. Darius Dex-

ter and his brothers, Miles Scofield, Filer Sackett, John W. Winsor, Captain John and Joseph Silsby, Alanson Weed, Elijah Bennett, Peter Simons, Myron Bly, Thomas and Reuben Slayton, Josiah and James Carpenter, Jonathan Thompson, Lawton Richmond, William Smily and Elias Scofield, were among those who settled on the borders of Chautauqua Lake, about the year 1810, or prior thereto, of nearly all of whom an interesting story can be told.

William Peacock, more than any other, was identified with the early history around the lake, for during many years he conducted the sale of lands to settlers there, as agent of the Holland Land Company. The limits of this article forbid an extended notice of the events of his life. Besides, in 1810, when he commenced his agency for the Holland Land Company, at Mayville, and established the land office there, the pioneer history of the upper lake may be said to have closed. This old land office was destroyed in 1836 by a mob of indignant settlers; the books and papers of the company being taken to Hartfield and burned. The vault, however, in which they had been kept, was saved from destruction and still stands near the Court House in Mayville, a monument to an important and interesting event in the history of the county. In 1810 the pioneer history of the lower lake region may also be said to have come to an end, for the settlement of Jamestown near the foot of the lake began in 1810. To James Prendergast, the third son of William Prendergast, more than to any other of the distinguished members of the Prendergast family, is the credit due for perpetuating its name. It fell to him to become the founder of the City of Jamestown, and to give to that city his name.

Peace and Progress

By Amos R. Wells

WHOEVER has followed the Lake Mohonk Conference on International Arbitration knows that of recent years it has been a series of jubilations.

The band of practical prophets and very sensible seers that now for sixteen years has gathered at Mr. Smiley's call upon his mount of vision seemed for some time to be only dreamers and bubble-blowers.

This year their sixteenth conference, May 18-20, found their dreams become realities, and their bubbles transformed into substantial ships of state in which the nations seem ready to take passage for their age-long journey down the stream of time.

The conference met upon the eleventh anniversary of the assembling of the first Hague Peace Conference, an anniversary celebrated in our public schools and colleges and all over the world.

It met in the glad knowledge that that wonderful beginning is in process of rapid development, and that our own government is taking a leading part in this process.

The second Hague Conference established an International Prize Court, for decisions regarding prizes captured in war. The United States has been the first to seize the vast possibilities involved in this new world institution, and Mr. Knox, our Secretary of State, has addressed an identical note to the nations, proposing the utilization of this Prize Court as a permanent court of arbitral justice in time of peace. But our Department of State has been so reserved regarding the results of this proposal that many have imagined it to have been a failure.

By far the most important event of the Mohonk Conference this year was the announcement on this point made by the Hon. James Brown Scott, solicitor for the Department of State, and a delegate to the second Hague Conference. His message was given with the approval and by the

direction of Secretary Knox, who thus honored the Mohonk Conference by making to it the first public statement on this matter of worldwide interest.

Secretary Knox's announcement through Mr. Scott was that the replies to his note already received are so numerous and so favorable that he believes the third Hague Conference will find the permanent court of arbitral justice in actual existence at The Hague. This will be the greatest step yet taken in the history of civilization.

The splendid hope for the immediate future aroused by this statement was encouraged by Benjamin F. Trueblood's review of the past year,—immense gains in public sentiment for peace and arbitration; President Taft's recent assertion that he sees no reason why even questions of national honor and vital interests should not be submitted to arbitration; ex-President Roosevelt's Nobel address taking a more advanced position on this question than he had ever taken before; the quiet re-enactment of many treaties of arbitration; the giving of signatures by the million to the international petition for a general, worldwide treaty of arbitration; the actual submission of important questions to The Hague for arbitration, the greatest of all being the Newfoundland Fisheries question submitted by Great Britain and the United States and to be argued in June;—these, and much besides, have made this a year of substantial progress for the cause of peace.

The presiding officer of the conference, President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia University, made a most inspiring opening address. "The history of civilization," he declared, "might be written in terms of man's progress from *fear* to *faith*;" and he urged that "as we found once that the best way to resume specie payments was to resume, so the best way to limit armaments is to limit them."

Ex-President Eliot of Harvard University spoke of the universal dread of the cutting off of food and other supplies and of the sudden inrush of an armed force, which results

from the maintenance of the world's armies and navies. Toward the removal of this dread he urged that private vessels on the high seas be made immune in time of war, that an international court of justice be established, and that an international police force of overwhelming power be formed to enforce its decrees.

One of the most valued members of the Conference was W. Moore Ede, the Dean of Worcester, England. He told us about the friendly visit to England made by more than one hundred German clergymen of all denominations, and the return visit made by an equally large body of English ministers,—an important movement which he has done much to promote. Another British delegate was Rev. William Thomas, secretary of the Metropolitan Free Church Federation of London.

Canada sent us Hon. Joseph A. Chisholm, the Mayor of Halifax, and Hon. W. L. MacKenzie King, the Dominion Minister of Labor, who urged that "our greatest American contribution to the cause of international peace will be the furtherance of industrial peace." Both speakers emphasized the happy fact that in 1914 we shall be able to celebrate an entire century of peace between the United States and Canada, and the Conference appointed a committee to co-operate with such committees as may be appointed by other bodies for the purpose of erecting a suitable memorial of this century of peace upon the common boundary of the two countries.

Among the other delegates from foreign lands were Dr. Paul Ritter, Minister of Switzerland to this country, whose novel theme was the future of aeronautics from an international point of view; and Prof. Masujiro Honda, secretary of the Oriental Information Agency in New York City. Professor Honda spoke finely for his country, declaring that "Japan's boundless ambition, whatever her mistakes and shortcomings, is to be behind no other nation in doing the right thing in the right way."

One of the most impressive sessions of the Conference

was a service in memory of King Edward the Peacemaker, held at the hour of the funeral in London.

Most significant members of the Conference were those from the army and the navy, among them Rear Admiral J. B. Murdock who declared that "the navy is for peace, and for every legitimate means by which peace can be guaranteed and secured," Rear Admiral Jno. P. Merrell, Rear Admiral C. F. Goodrich and Gen. Edgar S. Dudley. "That man," said General Dudley, "is most anxious for peace who has had most experience of the horrors of war. The army does not declare war. That is done by the political branch, by Congress, by the representatives of the people of the United States; and when the people declare war, it is the sworn duty of the army to conquer peace."

Among the especially strong speeches of the Conference was one by Secretary Arthur J. Brown of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, who made an appeal for fellowship with Oriental races by picturing their admirable qualities. Another was by Professor John B. Clark of Columbia University, who made a very original and suggestive address upon the harmful effect upon public morals of the economic waste of our vast warlike preparations. Vice-Chancellor McKelway of the University of New York took for his text, "He that believeth shall not make haste," and urged us not to scorn what has been already accomplished, and to move in a solid phalanx toward the future, making many alliances, emphasizing agreements, and patient with different views. Professor Hugh Black, the distinguished preacher and author, pointed out the obligation to work for the peace of the world laid upon the United States by its remoteness, its freedom from the complications of Europe. Dr. Francis E. Clark, President of the World's Christian Endeavor Union, spoke of the many illustrations of international good-will which he has seen in the course of his five journeys around the world, and especially in his recent visit to Japan, where it seemed to him as if every one had a Japanese flag in one hand and an American flag in another,

and where certainly he saw more United States banners in two weeks than ever before in an equal time.

Vigorous and illuminating addresses were made by Dr. Lyman Abbott, Professor Rowe of the University of Pennsylvania, Professor Shepherd of Columbia University, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin D. Mead, Dr. David J. Burrell, Judge Simeon E. Baldwin, Everett P. Wheeler, Professor Kirchwey of Columbia, Hon. E. E. Brown, United States Commissioner of Education, and many others. The splendid body of three hundred delegates could have duplicated the program with speakers as able and as famous.

Hon. Henry B. F. Macfarland, ex-Commissioner of the District of Columbia, presented the platform of the Conference, which he said is not like the platform of a political party, made to *get in on* and not to stand on. This platform praises President Taft for his utterance in favor of submitting to arbitration all international disputes whatever, and calls for the most earnest support of the administration in its effort toward the establishment of a permanent international court and the negotiation of arbitration treaties of unlimited scope. An important committee of lawyers—Senator Root, Judge Baldwin, and Professor Kirchwey, with power to add to their number—was appointed to consider how best the United States government may be given power to execute treaties through federal courts, and to protect the aliens residing here. This committee is to report next year.

A very pleasant event was the presentation of the Pugsley prize of \$100 for the best essay on international arbitration by a college student. Seventy-five essays were submitted, and the prize was won by Mr. George Knowles Gardner, of Worcester, Mass., a sophomore in Harvard.

Nearly two hundred boards of trade, chambers of commerce, and other leading organizations of business men are affiliated with the Mohonk Conference. They sent forty strong business men as delegates this year, and their expressions of love for the peace cause and abhorrence of war

were born of their recognition not alone of the economic folly of militarism but also of the deepest need of the world.

As might have been expected *the* oration of the conference was that of William Jennings Bryan. It was witty and entirely characteristic of the distinguished speaker. Mr. Bryan sees three powerful forces back of the rapidly growing peace movement: the world's intellectual progress, the growth of popular government, and the moral education of the world. He was particularly vigorous in his objection to the theory of "coercive peace," "peace with a swaggering accompaniment." "We are expected," he said, "to get scared when another nation builds a battleship and to build two, so that they will get scared and build three, and scare us so that we shall build four, and so on indefinitely." "The building of these great battleships is a challenge to the Christian civilization of the world, it is infidelity to the doctrine of the Founder of the Christian religion. There is infidelity in the idea that we cannot afford to do right until another nation joins us in doing right. You cannot tell the good an example will do until you test it. While some are trying to scare the world into peace, I believe that we should stand for the doctrine that one can love the world into peace."

Those are good words with which to close this account of a great conference. They fitly illustrate the spirit of the man who called us together. Dr. Clark was talking to the driver of the carriage that brought him from the station in the valley, and they came to speak of Mr. Smiley. "Oh," said the driver earnestly, "I wish I could be as good a man as he is!" In his oration Mr. Bryan said, "I do not understand how a nation can become great except upon the very plan that the Almighty has laid down for a man to build greatness upon." It is true of Mr. Smiley that "His gentleness hath made him great," and this is the spirit that is rapidly widening out from the strong, gentle souls of the world to greaten the nations of men.

Edward the Peacemaker

By Elbert F. Baldwin

A long time ago, King Edward VII, then Prince of Wales, surprised Captain Webb, the lighthouse expert, by his interest in the Eddystone Lighthouse. "There are other more remarkable lighthouses, sir," said the captain. "Why are you so specially interested in Eddystone?" The Prince replied: "On account of its historical character. It is writ on the coinage of the realm." "How so?" rejoined Captain Webb. "Look at a penny," said the Prince. The lighthouse expert then discerned, for the first time, that on the coin an outline of Eddystone tower loomed up behind the figure of Britannia.

An all round observation is a good beginning of the stock-in-trade of the business of being king. It specially helped the Prince of Wales when he became Edward VII. Most of his knowledge was probably not book knowledge. He was not a man who naturally always turned to a book. He was not a great reader. Perhaps, he never held a book in his hand for a whole hour at a time. But, he knew about very many useful things. He knew more facts than do most men. And this knowledge was of great value to him in his work in life.

A second qualification for the "king business" is the instinct for saying and doing the right thing at the right time. To a rare degree, Edward VII possessed this qualification. Every day seemed to be marked by some incident, in its kindly intent similar to that at Mr. Gladstone's funeral, when the Prince of Wales, instead of leaving the Abbey, walked gravely over to where Mrs. Gladstone was seated, took her hand in his, stooped over it and kissed it. A radical, who had hitherto cherished no particular respect for royalty, witnessing the act, exclaimed: "This atones for a good deal. I'll never say a word against him again as long as I live."

The Abbey was to be the scene of another of the Prince's characteristic acts, namely, at his own coronation, when instead of waiting seated for the aged Archbishop of Canterbury to place the crown upon the royal head, the new king himself, arose and assisted the old prelate to rise.

Best known, perhaps, of all the instances of the King's tact was the occasion when he invited the English sculptor, Alfred Gilbert, to Sandringham, the royal estate in Norfolk. In the excitement of packing, Gilbert's valet forgot to put a pair of dress shoes into his master's bag. When the sculptor arrived at Sandringham, he was dismayed to discover that he must appear in his tan shoes if he wished to attend dinner. His embarrassment was the greater because he knew that the King disliked tan foot-gear. In some mysterious manner, news of the predicament reached the King's ears and when Edward appeared at dinner his guest was surprised to note that his host also wore tan shoes.

At every public function where the Prince of Wales had represented his widowed mother—the opening of exhibitions, the unveiling of statues, the distribution of prizes—this tact was evident. Particularly was it evident whenever the Prince was called upon to preside over meetings. His tact enabled him quickly to compose differences and hold obstructionism in check. He gave further emphasis to it by his unnervous speech and poise of manner.

A third qualification for kingship is the ability to judge men. A very human person himself, Edward VII was both sympathetic and a shrewd judge of the virtues and the weaknesses of his fellows. He was indefatigable in knowing about them. Especially concerning the record of eminent persons or of persons likely to become eminent, he kept himself continually informed. If a name were to be chosen at random from among men of mark, the Prince would have been likely to know more about him than would any other person not specially related to the man in question.

A fourth qualification of kingship is to be a man of the world. In his world training, Edward VII enjoyed one par-

ticular advantage—that of becoming king at a comparatively late age. He was in his sixtieth year when he succeeded his lamented mother. His father, Prince Albert, was a great believer in the value of travel as an educator and accordingly encouraged the Prince of Wales in a desire to see the world. Hence, as a mere boy, the Prince was taken to various European countries and as a very young man he crossed the Atlantic to visit Canada and the United States, and, with the late Dean Stanley as cicerone, visited Syria and Palestine. Later, he went to India. Perhaps, no king has been a greater traveler. During his travels, he exercised the power of observation to which attention has already been called, and his training as a man of the world was evident in his later mingling with all sorts and classes of people, whether statesmen, ecclesiastics, scientists, artists, diplomats or sportsmen, by the extraordinary range of his conversation. They could see in a minute that he had lived a full and varied life. This, of course, was specially noticeable whenever the King spoke French and German; he spoke both languages fluently and without an English accent.

A fifth qualification of kingship is charm of personal presence. As the Prince of Wales, this charm was not dependent upon his personal appearance. He was about the average height and of strong build. He was a handsome, "well favored" man, of ruddy complexion and cheerful expression. But his charm lay in his manner. It was unusually attractive and winsome. At times, it was magnetic but its main appeal to men lay in the fact that the Prince was without affectations. He did not strive to be other than his natural self. He had as much contempt for what we know as "side" as for sham. He was simple, sincere, straightforward, hearty, affectionate. His nature was so full of these things that he had no room for poses. He abhorred the grandiloquent.

Some years ago, he went to Kiel to be present at the Imperial German Regatta. At that time the man-in-the-street was ready to inform you that the Kaiser and his uncle, Ed-

ward VII, were not getting on well together—forsooth, because some Germans and some Englishmen were jealous of each other! Certain it is that the Kaiser loves a little rhetoric, and his speech of welcome to the King was replete with mouth-filling phrases, doubtless as kindly meant as they were high-sounding. They were quite natural to one of the Kaiser's exuberance. But they were not natural to the King. His reply was courteous but was short and to the point. It immediately put any anxious hearers at ease, for the speaker let them down from the plane of politics to that of sport! In a few felicitous phrases, he gave vigorous and vivacious expression to his pleasure at finding his nephew so good a yachtsman! The King had not forgotten his own success with his yacht *Britannia* years before. He always took a lively interest in yachting, especially in the efforts of his countrymen to recapture the America's cup. He had been an all-round sportsman in his early days. He was a straight rider in the hunting field, but for many years he had not followed this form of sport. He remained, however, as devoted as ever to all kinds of shooting. His horses captured the Derby three times, and he proudly led the winners to the paddock. He reveled in the inspection of good horse flesh, prize cattle and the kennels. He was often present at school or university athletic contests. He owed not a little of his popularity to his thoroughly Anglo-Saxon proclivities in all these respects.

Moreover, conscious of the dignity that doth hedge a King and insisting absolutely upon its public observance, he loved to throw it off in private. This was specially the case when, every summer, he resorted to some German or Austrian bath. He formally requested that the public should not notice his presence. He was tired of forever bowing in return! One day, however, at Hamburg, I was driving with a particularly pretty girl. We were about to pass the, then, Prince of Wales, driving with Baron de Hirsch. The girl's face was too much for His Royal Highness, with his well known weakness for the fair sex in general and for the

sprightliness of American women in particular. He lifted his hat!

Now, no people are more strenuous sticklers for independence and privacy than are the English, and their Prince's insistence on personal independence and privacy pleased them immensely, confirming the popularity already established by the qualities above mentioned. In such a Prince, the people pardoned—or overlooked—his frailties, failings and faults. To such a Prince, the caricaturists, too, in the "funny papers" were merciful.

Edward VII confirmed his popularity enjoyed as Prince of Wales and added to it. Perhaps, no king ever endeared himself to so many and so different persons throughout the world.

When he heard of the King's death the other day, Mr. Roosevelt exclaimed: "Next to the ring given me by John Hay, I treasure most the miniature Hampden given to me by King Edward."

On the Sunday following at the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Westminster, Archbishop Bourne praised his friend, Edward VII, as a great statesman and model ruler.

The day following the King's death, Major Frank Barrett, a Salvation Army officer, whom the King had helped with both counsel and money, asked that his band be allowed to play a few hymns beneath Queen Alexandra's windows, as an expression of the whole Army's grief and sympathy. The Queen consented and ordered the big iron gates to be opened when the band should arrive. It came carrying the silver instruments and banners with scarfs of crepe. The men formed a circle under the closely drawn blinds, behind which the widow sat with her daughters. The men knelt and Major Barrett prayed. Then they sang "Nearer My God to Thee," "Abide with Me," "Angels Ever Bright and Fair," and then marched away with the recessional, "Onward Christian Soldiers."

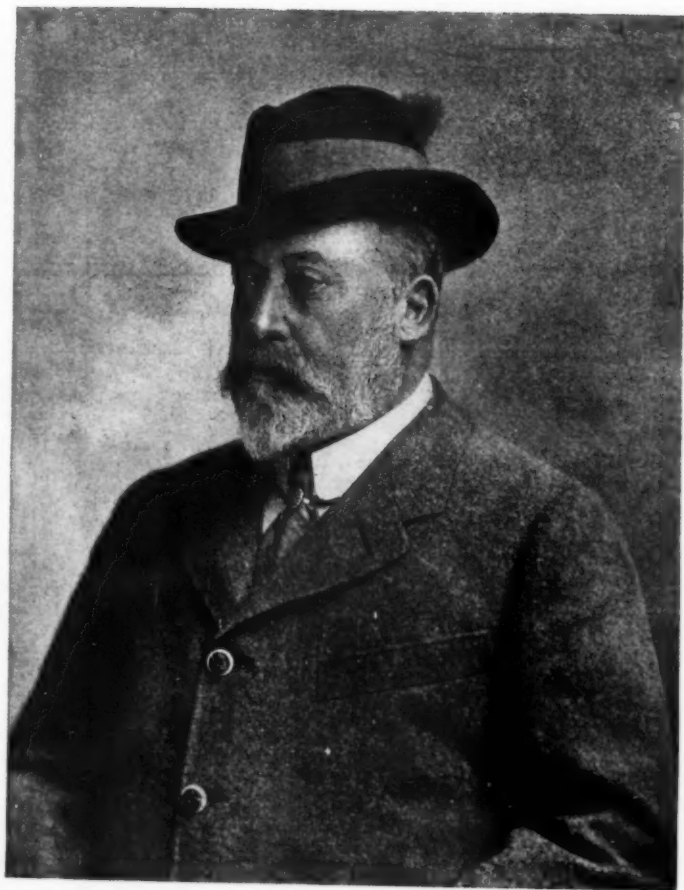
One might not count labor leaders and socialists as among a king's friends, yet Philip Snowden declares: "The

English Labor Party had great hopes in King Edward. He knew and understood the English people and anticipated their intentions, but King George is an unknown quantity in the situation."

Will Crooks, the Socialist leader, says: "I honored the King because he cared for the common people. In these days of courtiers, whenever anybody who is anybody says: 'Stand back to make way for the King,' he was always ready to say: 'Stand aside and let the people see.' I witnessed one instance of this. A great man was introduced to Edward. The man walked right up to meet the King. The next man to be introduced was a mechanic. He did not know how to approach Edward. But, immediately the King saw his embarrassment and rushed out and shook hands with the man. King Edward always made the poor man feel as comfortable as possible. He was above Tory, above Liberal and above Socialist. We liked to feel that he was above us all and to look up to him."

Another tribute comes from a journalist, who recalls the fact that some time ago the King was to deliver a speech. As Edward VII stepped to the front of the platform, he noticed that the seats near him were occupied entirely by "the court set." Looking round, in apparent search of some one whom he did not see, he inquired: "Where are the gentlemen of the press?" There they were, away off in a corner. "Please make room for them by my side," commanded the monarch. "I wish them to hear best of all."

Throughout the world, there were mourners at the King's death. When it was announced, Colonel Cody ("Buffalo Bill") was seated astride of a tall, white horse at the ring entrance of Madison Square Garden, New York City. He had just signaled the opening of his show. Suddenly, a man pushed his way up and handed the Colonel a telegram. At that instant the buglers blared the opening piece. The Colonel glanced at the telegram. Up went his hand in motion to the band to cease. A few moments later,



The Late King Edward VII of England



The remains of King Edward VII lying in state, Westminster Hall. Guarded by Gentlemen-at-Arms, Grenadiers and Yeomen of the Guard



George V, now King of England, and his eldest son, the Duke of Cornwall, in the funeral procession for King Edward



Queen Margherita of Savoy. See "The Women of Italy"
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it began to play a dead march. Then riders representing various nations, entered the ring with their national flags just as on the program—but the flags drooping along the flanks of the horses. Before the last of the horsemen had circled the oval, most of the audience, prepared by the ominous telegrams of the day, realized what had happened and were standing with bared heads. Then "Buffalo Bill" rode to the center of the ring. There was a pause during which he seemed to be collecting himself. Presently, he made a brief speech. He announced that the King had gone. Then he added that Edward VII was one of the finest men he had ever known, that both as Prince of Wales and as King he was a great friend of the United States, and that he never lost an opportunity to show consideration for Americans. It is known that the only pieces of jewelry worn by Colonel Cody were presents from Queen Victoria and her son, a ring and a diamond pin.

In all this popularity, the King's motive was not merely personal. It was also political.

He took the "king business" seriously because, first of all, he wanted to help his own people. Of course, he had the axiom, "a monarch reigns but does not govern," dinned into his ears from his earliest years. He acquiesced in this because he wanted to make kingship the emblem of national unity. He wanted to make it the one political power, disassociated from party. He knew that he stood for something above and beyond all party. In his mind, an Executive's true function was to be a power beyond party, a representative of the whole nation.

Now, it is the Executive's privilege to prevent the nation's interests from being possibly sacrificed to benefit any one political party. As a constitutional monarch, the King could not openly throw the weight of his official prestige on either side of a particular difficulty. What he could not do politically, he did socially. For instance, despite her generally admirable record, more than once Queen Victoria showed partiality to Conservative ministers. At such times,

the Prince of Wales would quietly make a friendly visit to Mr. Gladstone or to some other Liberal leader. In the recent constitutional crisis, when the Conservatives would commit the King to their conservative doctrine, public attention was somehow directed now and then to the fact that Lord Rosebery, a Liberal Imperialist and the author of the first proposed plan of reforming the House of Lords, was the King's very particular crony. As time goes on, men now see that the King's continual visits, whether to aristocratic country houses or to Whitechapel, were often followed by a certain soothing influence in some particular political direction. These visits were builded on a firm foundation because, primarily, they were social and not political. The King's popularity in England was largely due to the fact that, more than any English sovereign had been, he was intimately associated with the nation's social life, whether high or low, rich or poor, aristocratic or democratic or Bohemian.

As the present crisis centered more and more about his personality, because he was to be the ultimate referee, the resultant popular esteem stood him in good stead. By his almost countless visits, there had come a sense of national satisfaction, not only in him as "a good fellow" but also a popular confidence in his political sagacity.

This sagacity was emphasized last February when the King insisted on an independent course in the preparation of the Speech From The Throne at the opening of Parliament. As a rule, the speeches from the throne are written by the members of the cabinet in power and are understood by the people to be their expression, the sovereign merely acceding. But, in this case, Edward insisted on inserting and did insert the phrase, "in the opinion of my ministers," concerning a matter necessary to be mentioned but about which he had not made up his mind. At the same time, the King was busy in mitigating the asperities of the situation as seen by certain great land-owners and peers, showing the folly of standing in the way of progress and urging his

subjects, without respect of party, to vie with each other in realizing reform.

In his Colonial policy, King Edward VII will be remembered primarily for his share in promoting the present excellent condition of feeling in South Africa, now emphasized by a Parliament in which those former enemies, Boer and Briton, sit side by side. The recent legislative reforms in India also had his approval.

If the King was thus a power in his domestic and colonial policies, he was even more successful in his foreign policy. He was a peacemaker, but to be a peacemaker, he had to show as much knowledge as tact, as much tact as energy. When he came to the throne, men knew him for a man of infinite tact. They had not appreciated that he was also a man of energy.

At that juncture, England was practically isolated in Europe. More than that, she was confronted with the possibility of being suddenly face to face with a hostile combination, not only of the Triple Alliance (Germany, Austria and Italy) but of its union under certain circumstances with the Dual Alliance (Russia and France). Was this isolation, no matter how splendid, to continue?

The King decided that the isolation must give place to international coöperation. Hence, he set forth on a round of peace-making visits. He did not announce that as their reason. He swung round the European circle, paying apparent visits of pleasure. Really, he was a sort of royal commercial traveler, only that his wares were other than those of commerce. He was an international statesman *en voyage*. First he composed many present quarrels. At that time, England's principal antagonist was her age-old enemy, France. Edward arranged with President Loubet to visit Paris, it is said, before either of the two governments were aware of the intention. The conference with the French President was followed by an Anglo-French Arbitration Treaty, settling all the questions formerly keeping the two countries apart. They have coöperated in harmony ever since.

The next year, the King went to Denmark and his visit bore fruit in a treaty removing a possible source of conflict in the North Seas. In similar fashion, he had interviews with the rulers of Spain, Portugal, Italy, Austria, Germany, Norway and Sweden. All these interviews were followed by the adoption of new treaties or agreements, calculated to safeguard not only peace between England and each of the above countries, but also the peace of Europe for, after composing present quarrels, Edward had now advanced to the logical next step, the endeavor to prevent future quarrels.

Not only did he work to prevent them as between England and any other country, but, having set his own house in order, he altruistically turned his attention to bringing friendlier relations among the Powers themselves as, for instance, between France and Spain, and especially between France and Germany, preventing the threatened war over Morocco and three years later preventing it in the Balkans.

Meanwhile, as symbols of something more than international amity, the King's daughter became Queen of Norway, his niece, Crown Princess of Sweden, and another niece, Queen of Spain.

Then, an Anglo-Japanese Treaty was concluded. It was of special significance to Russia for it checked her possible advance either into India or into Manchuria.

Now followed what seems to some the King's greatest triumph—his final overcoming of Russia's distrust of England. It had persisted for more than half a century, but, since the Anglo-Russian agreement of 1907, we have the unaccustomed spectacle of the coöperation of the English and Russian Governments in Persia and elsewhere.

As a logical sequence of the two latter agreements, an Anglo-Russo-Japanese agreement is now announced. It should remove most of Asia from the sphere of international complications.

During the past two years, we have witnessed a remarkable development of hysteria in two supposedly un-

hysterical lands, England and Germany, and what is more, in each land on the subject of the other. This hysteria, it is believed, was never felt by the monarchs of the two countries. The King's attitude, in especial, did much to check the craze and substituted therefor the present friendlier and more hopeful spirit.

With our own government and people, Edward VII sedulously cultivated cordial friendship, a desire early installed by his far-seeing father. Such recent American ambassadors as Mr. Hay, Mr. Choate and Mr. Reid were particularly sympathetic to the King and he showed them marked favor. Quite apart, however, from the attraction exercised upon him by individual Americans, he thoroughly believed in the essential solidarity of the Anglo-Saxon race. The recent treaties negotiated by Secretary Root and Mr. Bryce are what we ought to expect of such solidarity.

To sum up Edward VII's foreign policy, one may say that in no English reign, no matter how long, have so many and so important treaties and agreements been concluded, not only to adjust differences but to prevent differences by agreeing to submit them, should they arise, to arbitration. Moreover, in no English reign has one man done so much to bind the nations together. The world has long needed such a man's vigilance, as is seen from the fact, since 1901 it has completely changed the world's conditions and prospects.

Edward VII's tenure of office, one must feel, has been all too brief. He said at the end: "It is all over. I think I have done my duty." He had. England and the world are grateful for this duty. But the loss of such a man is specially grievous just now, for in no year since his coronation has he seemed more needed. Where, indeed, in history shall we find a better peacemaker? Struggling through many a frailty, many a fault, Edward VII's nobler and finer qualities triumphed gloriously in his peace-making mission.

The Women of Italy

By Felicia Buttz Clark, Rome, Italy

THE movements which have tended to the amelioration of women in all parts of the world, have not been less effective in the Italian Peninsula than in other countries. In fact, fully as large a proportion devote themselves to higher studies as one finds in Germany or France. A very large number of young women follow the Lyceum and University courses of study and not a few obtain the title of "Professoressa" and receive positions of importance in higher institutions of learning.

One of the leaders in everything which has to do with the elevation of the women of Italy, is Queen Margherita of Savoy. She is most charming in manner, beautiful in character and face, and, above all, remarkably intellectual. When she was the reigning queen, she devoted as much time as she could spare from her busy life to the study of literature, art and music. Now that she has become the Queen Mother and has laid aside the burden of public life to a large extent, Queen Margherita has gathered about her a circle of distinguished men and women, prominent in the intellectual spheres of Italy. A promising young artist of ability, a successful lecturer, a rising musician, particularly if these are women, is always certain of the patronage of the royal lady. Benevolent societies, institutions for the poor, hospitals and similar worthy objects are proud to claim her as patroness. In fact, the Queen Mother is interested in everything which will advance her sex and enable them to fill with dignity, not only the many professional positions now open to them, but also their natural sphere of wife and mother.

A very suitable instance of the progress made by women in this country was the "Congresso delle donne" held in Rome last year. A very large number of delegates came from every part of Italy. The Queen Mother and Queen Helen were patronesses and manifested deep interest in the proceedings. Papers were read on all topics of value to

women and woman's work. It is possible that never, in the history of this nation, has such a representative body of women been gathered together, and the impetus given by this convention to the movement for the elevation of the sex will lead to great results. All branches of industry, art, literature, music and science had exhibits, and the results were truly astonishing, showing how extraordinarily gifted are the beautiful women of Italy, and demonstrating the possibility of wider results in the future.

This advance has been made during the past thirty years, and the changes which have taken place are truly marvelous. In order to fully comprehend them, one must have a thorough knowledge of Italian customs and prejudices, as well as of the character of this typical Latin race. One must also realize that it is not very long since Italy was united under the rule of the Kings of Savoy and Piedmont, and that before that time, the several small states or kingdoms, into which the country was divided, were separated as distinctly as the lines are now drawn between the different countries of Europe. Even the language assumed a dialectic form in the different states, and to this day, the people of Veneto do not understand the common language spoken in Bologna, nor do the Neapolitans comprehend the dialect of Piedmont or Genoa.

In the same manner, the customs differed and the life of women was affected by these lines of demarkation. Much more freedom was allowed the wives and daughters of the Piedmontese and Venetians than was accorded to the women of Naples and Sicily, where oriental customs long prevailed. In the southern Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, it was customary to place the daughters in a convent to be educated under the close supervision and constant watchfulness of the nuns. As soon as possible after the young ladies entered society, they were married, usually, to a man of their parents' choosing, with whom they had never been alone for a moment and of whose character they knew little.

After marriage, the conditions were not much better,

the husband or his mother never permitting the young wife to go out on the street unaccompanied. In many families in Naples and Sicily this constant surveillance of the women still prevails, and without her brother or husband, she dares not go out even for a morning's shopping. Naturally, this does not tend to independence of character, and when a woman finds herself, for any reason, alone in the world, she has not the slightest idea how to take care of herself.

Even in Rome, until within a very few years, a young lady was never seen on the street alone. But now, one frequently meets them unattended, carrying their books or music, going back and forth to school. With this increase of freedom, there has come a great thirst for knowledge and some of the most brilliant minds are found among the girls in the Gymnasium and Lyceum (the preparatory schools, whose courses end at our college grade of Sophomore).

The Italian women are beautiful and attractive in manner, with a certain natural grace peculiar to themselves. As a rule, they have black eyes and hair, together with a smooth, fair complexion, of which they take the greatest care. In many cases, their chief beauty is their hair, very carefully washed and arranged in a becoming style. In Naples, even the very lowest of the working-women will have her hair arranged by the woman hair-dresser, whom one sees daily on the streets, performing her task in full view of the passersby. I have never seen any more beautifully arranged hair than in Venice, among the fisher-wives, whose locks are often of a deep golden-auburn color, such as Titian delighted to paint. This luxury they obtain by the payment of ten centesimi (two cents)!

Her clothes are as important to an Italian as they are to an American, and she keeps intent on every change of style. Perhaps we Americans are a little like the Englishman who expressed his surprise to a lady from the new country across the sea, when she sat beside him at dinner in London, because she was dressed like the other women. She replied: "Oh, I left my *blanket* at home!" We imagine

that all Italians dress like the peasant women, in gay colors, with big ear-rings and gaudy chains. Instead of this, the Italian ladies dress exceedingly tastefully and with a decided eye to the esthetic, far more than in several other European countries. Except in Vienna and Paris, one finds no better gowned women than in Rome.

As a mother, the Italian is, perhaps, too loving and indulgent. She usually has a large family and cares faithfully for their creature comforts. Her sons are her special pride, for they will be the men of the future, but she, also, loves her daughters dearly. It is a pretty sight to see an Italian mother surrounded by four or five handsome daughters laughing and talking rapidly in their pretty language and never, for a moment, forgetting the respect due to the older woman. There is a mistaken idea, that because the word home does not exist in that signification in the Italian language, there are no homes. I have lived fifteen years in Italy and know the people well; I have never seen any more closely united or affectionate families, nor parents who are more devoted to the interests of their children.

You may say that this is a very roseate view of Italian women. It is all true, nevertheless. There is a dark side of life, due to a large extent, to the early training and constant restraint to which the young girls have been subjected, which makes them peculiarly susceptible to temptations when they come to them. The rupture of homes in Italy may be duplicated as often in other countries which have had more advantages and more moral support in the public opinion. In Italy, however, the people of the north, sturdy and strong, are mingling with those of the south, who need their help. Education is broadening the ideas of the women, making them better wives and mothers. United Italy, free from the narrowness of prejudice which formerly dwarfed the lives of the people, is a new nation and will be, in time, a great and noble nation, with a band of women as beautiful and good, as intelligent and enterprising, as those to be found in any country on the globe.

Wanted--A Campaign for Our Homes

By Lyman Abbott

Editor of *The Outlook*; a Counselor of the C. L. S. C.

THERE are on every side signs of a political awakening, of a new sense of the obligation of citizenship, of a new appreciation of government, of new ideals and new standards of honor and integrity in civic life. A friend has called my attention to the number of college presidents who have been recently elected from the Departments of Political Science in our different colleges: examples are furnished by Woodrow Wilson of Princeton, John H. Finley of the College of the City of New York, Edmund J. James of the University of Illinois, Harry A. Garfield of Williams. The number of young men in our colleges who are looking toward political life, not for a livelihood but for an opportunity of service is very great. Political clubs are not always party clubs; they are sometimes reform clubs; and the spirit of reform has entered the party clubs and is giving them a new and a higher character. Less than a score of years ago a keen observer of American life noted the lack of a civic conscience. We are apparently awakening to a consciousness of this lack, and in spite of some discouraging reversals of reform, as recently in San Francisco, and some even more discouraging apathy concerning reform, as in Philadelphia, the progress toward the development of a worthier political ambition is unmistakable and, let us hope, is not temporary.

But every noble movement has its off side; and this is not an exception. The American people are accustomed to give themselves with a certain enthusiastic concentration to anything they undertake; and while this promotes success in the particular undertaking it also sometimes involves forgetful neglect of other and equally important matters. There are some indications that in the too exclusive devotion of the spirit of reform to the political side of life, the

home is in danger of being for the time forgotten. A friend of mine, a teacher, the other day gave to one of her younger pupils what she thought was rather a difficult task. "If," said she, "you find it too difficult, you can ask your mother to help you." "Mother," replied the child with unconscious naïveté, "is too busy in politics, but perhaps father can." This I fear cannot pass for an incident so exceptional as to be wholly insignificant. Another friend of mine remarked to me the other day that she was so taken up with her public duties that her husband was beginning to complain that he saw nothing of her—and she was not a woman suffragist. Mothers' meetings in our churches have gone out of vogue and women's clubs in the town have taken their place; how far the latter consider the problems of home life I do not know, as I only attend such clubs very occasionally in the capacity of a specially invited guest. But the masculine impression is that the club is more an escape from the home than a tender to it.

In the eighteenth century, as such novels as those of Maria Edgeworth and Jane Austen clearly show, girls were expected to be married, and they talked over their expectations with each other and with their mothers in a spirit of perfectly simple frankness, counting it as natural to do so as it was for their brothers to talk over their professions with their fathers. This is apparently no longer the case. Marriage is not anticipated, at least not prepared for. It is treated as a happy accident—or unhappy as the case may be—for which no special preparation is necessary; not as involving a vocation for both parties on which not only their happiness depends, but scarcely less the welfare of the community.

The opening of a great variety of vocations to woman has been a distinct advantage in that it has made marriage no longer necessary to her as a means of support; but it has its disadvantage, in that it has tended to deprive her of the old preparation for what is likely to be her work in life. Our systems of education and our methods of domestic life

have tended to the same result. Formerly the girl lived at home, sewed with her mother in the sitting room and worked with her mother in the kitchen and the dining room. Now throughout a large part of the day she is at school, and when she comes home she brings a pile of books with which she must occupy her evenings. Our teachers seem not to recognize that girls have anything else to do than to study the lessons assigned to them. And the girls cannot be expected to force that recognition on the teachers. In some schools a little attempt is made to supply this lack of home training by courses in domestic economy; but they are not, as indeed they cannot be, adequate to take the place of the apprenticeship at home.

Nor is this defect by any means confined to the girls. It is at least as apparent in the case of the boys. If every young wife ought to understand the chemistry of the kitchen, every young husband ought to know something of agriculture or mechanics—enough to have at least developed in him some taste for either the workshop or the garden—better for both. Rarely is it even hinted to either the boy or the girl that they are likely to have parental duties to perform; rarely in their education is there any systematic endeavor to teach either hygiene or psychology so applied as to prepare them to be healthy parents of healthy children.

Still more serious is a matter which can here be referred to only in the most general terms: the failure of parents to teach their children the nature of life and its origin, the relations of the sexes, and the principles of sexual morality. On this subject they are generally permitted to blunder into righteousness as best they can.

When we consider that neither our boys nor our girls are taught to look forward to marriage and a home nor trained to even consider what are the duties which the home demands of them, there is less cause to wonder that marriage proves often to be a disastrous lottery in which much worse than a blank is drawn, and that divorces are granted at the rate of one hundred and fifty a day in the United States.

The radical remedy for the divorce suit is to be found, not in stricter divorce laws, but in better training of our boys and girls for marriage and for home life.

One other enemy of our home must be mentioned, or this too brief summary would be fatally defective—our industrial methods. I do not stop here to speak of the wives and mothers who are compelled to leave their children and go out with their husbands to be bread winners for the family, for these are probably, as compared with the whole population, rare exceptions. But a very considerable proportion of the husbands and fathers allow themselves no time, or are allowed no time, for their wives and their children. Men who work twelve hours a day, as considerable bodies of men in America do, can rarely see their children except in bed; men who work ten hours a day rarely have time and vitality left to give their children comradeship. Half orphans are numerous in America though the fathers are not dead. Nor is this lack of a father's counsel and care to be found only in the families of the so-called workingmen. Lawyers, doctors, ministers, merchants and shop keepers are, in great numbers, so busy with their vocational duties that they have no time and life left for their homes, and imagine that since they have provided shelter, food and clothing for the wife and children they have fulfilled toward them the whole duty of man.

There are, happily, some signs of a material awakening to the natural need for a revival of interest in the home. As I write these lines, nearly five hundred men and women in the city of New York are giving their time—some of them practically all their time—to the study of home conditions in the city of New York for the purpose of preparing a Child's Welfare Exhibit to be given next fall, in which will be shown what are the present home conditions in that city and what can and should be done to improve them. It may well be hoped that this Exhibit will prove to be a means of calling national attention to a national need.

It is not only charity that should begin at home: patri-

otism, education and religion should begin there also. The club, the school, the church, can never take the place of the home or do its work. They should supplement it, not supplant it. We need even more than a new politics, a new education or a new theology, a new home enthusiasm—enthusiasm for it, enthusiasm in it. I do not mean to discuss the woman suffrage question in your pages; but I am quite sure that if the women who are not interested in woman suffrage would bring to the revival of home life and to a development of education and training for the home something of that enthusiasm which their sisters are bringing to the agitation for the ballot, they could and would confer an incalculable benefit upon their country.



A French View of Chautauqua*

By Abbé Felix Klein

Translated for THE CHAUTAUQUAN from his new volume entitled
"The America of Tomorrow."

CHAUTAUQUA (do not admit that you know the name, so familiar to Americans) is in the country. It is two degrees farther north than New York, it has some altitude, it is on the shore of a lake—all reasons for hoping for coolness, and that hope consoles me for having to give an address there, and to give it in English.

* * *

One night in Buffalo and a morning passed with the priests of the French Church, who, both vicar and curate, are two model types of the serious, good, devoted Alsatian; then I take the train for Jamestown, one of the stations on the way to Chautauqua. *The Chautauquan Daily*, the newspaper of the celebrated institution, having asked me, in accordance with American custom, for an account of my new impressions, I gave them the following lines. Perhaps the quotation will be permitted me because of that sort of intimacy which a traveler's tale establishes between the author and the people whom he regards somewhat in the light of companions. It must be taken into consideration that this fantasy was first composed to appear in English. Its title was

"The Dream of a Summer's Day."

To describe marvels and describe them with enthusiasm, to relate admirable deeds, to tell of prodigious events and unheard of happiness, and at the end, when the reader is throbbing with admiration, to declare to him coldly that this was all but a dream—this is one of the methods most frequently employed in literature, extending from epics to childish tastes, from the "Iliad," to "Alice

*Abbé Felix Klein of the University of Paris came to the United States in 1907 visiting and lecturing at many educational institutions including Chautauqua. His entertaining and suggestive impressions have now been published in a new volume recently received in this country.—EDITOR.

in Wonderland." I do not wish to decry such a universal and venerable custom, but I owe it to the truth to say that, having reversed the experiment it appeared to me immensely more interesting. I also have seen astonishing things such as one sees only in a dream. Only when I rubbed my eyes to find out whether I was asleep, did I realize that everything was real. But if I tell you what I have seen, you will not believe me, and will think that I am still dreaming. Perhaps after all you are right. At any rate, this is what I remember.

It was during the first years of the twentieth century, and more exactly, if my notebook does not deceive me, on the 18th day of July, of the year of grace 1907. Steamship and railroad, the principal means of travel in these barbarous times, had brought me from Paris to Jamestown in a fortnight. Jamestown must exist, since the train stops there. At any rate, I did not see it. At the station there was waiting for me a student from Chicago, very similar to the one whom a friend of mine had taken around in France one year earlier, and who related his impressions under the strange title, "The Discovery of the Old World." Like the hero of this book my escort was an open minded man with a writer's heart, a simple and strong soul. The strange coincidence was the first reason which makes me believe that I had been transported into dreamland.

Soon a not over rapid chariot—I have already told you that at that time men were still touching the ground with their means of transportation—brought us by a route which sometimes crossed green fields, and at other times skirted the blue water of a lake, towards the most incredible and yet the most alluring city that I have ever seen. To enter it, magic words had to be pronounced, and thus were the Philistines forever excluded therefrom. Neither could one leave it except after having satisfied similar requirements; and there is in the country a terrible legend about a traveler who, having entered by fraud, was never able to get out, even after his death, so that his soul is still there, impatiently awaiting judgment day. The ideal student having spoken for us both to the angel who was guarding the door, we entered the sacred enclosure.

Beneath hundred-year-old trees were sheltered here and there rustic cottages, on the porches of which were rocking upon moving seats mortals of all ages and of every costume; but all looking alike in the peacefulness, health and joy which their smiling faces expressed. Children were playing in the avenues, and young girls were dancing about the lawn. Some larger and more austere dwellings varied the landscape, and as I asked my guide what their purpose was, he replied to me that the sciences, art and philosophy were taught there. And thus I learned that this city had not been

built like the others, to acquire wealth, but in order to give to mankind lessons of wisdom and of virtue. Experienced teachers are summoned there from all countries, and around them assemble each year, by thousands and thousands, the minds eager to learn, the souls yearning for progress.

I soon was led to the sage who presides over the destinies of this academy. I bowed before him, and before his gracious wife. He greeted me gracefully, as the foreign princes greeted formally the vagabond Ulysses. They conducted me first into a brilliant room where they served me with the most delicious dishes, and then led me to the shore of the lake and embarked with me in an elegant vessel where youths and young girls, assembled around venerable matrons, were singing hymns to the accompaniment of stringed instruments. The boat started, gliding over the waters of the lake upon which the splendors of the setting sun were being reflected in gold, emerald, and all sorts of celestial colors. When night came I was led to an Amphitheater built by nature itself, and which the hand of man had provided with comfortable seats and a sheltering roof. Two or three thousand spectators were watching there gymnastic exercises and the dances in which young people showed surprising agility, producing in turn the customs of all countries and of all ages. After this spectacle, we went to a sort of Greek temple, with a roof protecting from the sun, but open on all sides and separated from the outside only by columns. It was called the Hall of Philosophy, and I learned with fear that on the morrow I was to expound there in public the customs of my own country. This idea, and perhaps also the fatigue of the trip prevented me from enjoying as I should have the conversation which Muses full of knowledge and grace were to carry on in the coolness of the evening.

On the following morning, at dawn, I was taken in a light carriage to the shady road which serves as street in this city of wise men. I was shown numerous temples where, in different ways, the inhabitants pray and honor the same God. Several dwellings opened before us, and they were schools. Here they were teaching the languages of different people; elsewhere philosophy; and elsewhere the sciences. The arts were not forgotten, nor even useful manual labor. But nothing was done through compulsion. Each one went to learn what he preferred to know, and, spontaneously, the different sexes, the different ages, organized in free groups, around the teachers they preferred. Everybody worked and nobody labored. I was very sorry not to be able to take part in these profitable exercises, and the idea that I would have to leave this enchanting spot that very evening, seemed frightful to me.

My soul filled with the beautiful landscape and wise speeches, I returned to the dwelling which was assigned to me, and through the large bays of my window, admiring the waters of the sleeping lake, I thought of the speech which I was to make in the presence of so learned a population.

It soon seemed to me that I was falling asleep, that I was transported before large crowds, and that I was speaking in a language unknown to myself. When I awoke from this strange dream, I was assured that it, like all the rest, was a reality.

I find myself in the position of the worthy cosmographist whose manual we studied in the preparatory Seminary; "Whither," he asked in a lyric outburst, "whither go these long-haired stars?" adding in parenthesis, "(comets)". It is now my painful duty to explain everything that I have just said.

The name Chautauqua, which sounds very strange, perhaps, on this side of the water, but which is the most familiar possible in American ears, is applied first to a lake and second to an Institution.

Of the two the first is much easier to understand! It is a pleasant sheet of water eighteen miles long, fourteen hundred feet above the level of the sea, and eight hundred above that of Lake Erie, which is only twelve miles away. Surrounded by hills, woods and villas, it is one of the pleasantest summer resorts of the East and Middle West, and people go to it not only from Buffalo which is quite near, but from Chicago and New York, which are not less than six hundred miles distant.

The Institution is a school which in summer time receives thousands of pupils of all ages, and during the rest of the year continues to instruct its huge list of students either by prescribed lectures or by courses [reading or given] in different places. Its success has fostered frequent imitations which it regards with interest but does not absorb, and which have made its name a common appellation of a whole system of similar undertakings.* Every summer America is covered with "Chautauquas," small and

*Some of these enterprises, disavowed by the principal institution, are run for purely financial reasons.

large, and the Summer Assembly of Lake Champlain, described in the preceding chapter, is, so to speak, a Catholic Chautauqua. The parent institution has always remained far the most important.

It was founded in August, 1874, by Lewis Miller, who died in 1899, and by John H. Vincent, a Methodist bishop, born in 1832, who is now the Chancellor, his son, George E. Vincent, fulfilling with ability the duties of president. Its first purpose was merely to train for their specialized mission people who were devoting themselves to Sunday School work; but it was not slow in broadening its plans and including almost all branches of teaching. In a particularly popular and supple way, it is a sort of university where nearly one hundred professors every year give most diverse lessons from advanced courses for educated people to elementary classes for children. The session which was originally only twelve days long, now lasts sixty days.

The annual budget of expenses goes beyond \$185,000; the budget of receipts, over \$200,000. The property, real and personal, is worth \$700,000. The endowment enters into this sum only as a matter of \$61,413, but it cannot fail to increase and the institution will always pay out for its "students" more than they give it.*

In the United States this condition prevails in almost all the large schools, which usually are not given aid by the public authorities. Chautauqua, for that matter, does not stand in need of it, yet through the work makes its own increase, the capital does not. All the receipts are devoted to a better and better realization of the lofty purpose of

*The cost of one full course is \$6.00; of two, \$11.00; of three, \$12.00. By a full course is understood instruction in one subject for six weeks, for five days in the week. There are half courses and all sorts of combinations. The entrance fees are \$5.00 for a month and \$7.50 for the season. Living expenses vary from \$4.00 a day to \$6.00 for a week. Free instruction may be had in return for certain services as clerk or even as porter. Most of the servants at the hotel, both men and women, are students who are in this way earning the money with which they may profit by the courses. They are never treated differently from other people. I have before me now a photograph of this group; there is none more charming in the book.

the Institution. They needed teachers: they have summoned from American universities and colleges, sometimes at great distance, the necessary force. They needed school buildings: they built them of all sizes with no lack of elegance or economy. They needed an estate that should be valuable, large, pleasant and healthful: they bought one of 259 acres, covered with trees and grass which make it a natural park. A hotel was built that can house three hundred people; sixty cottages and boarding places are authorized by the Institution to receive the other inhabitants. The population varies from twelve and even fifteen thousand in summer to five hundred in winter.

The whole establishment forms a real city with the usual services of roads, water, gas, electricity, express, post, telegraph, telephone, a print shop, a scholarly daily paper—all the advantages of city life in the midst of rural life. It lacks saloons, theaters, public balls, games of chance, beggars, pedlers, politicians, drunkards, and a certain number of other refinements; but the administration does not tolerate them and nothing is done in this modern Salentum without its permission. The community is not socialistic, nor is it a communal society; it is an educational institution, registered as such by the State of New York, a recognized "corporation" or association having the special purpose of "promoting the intellectual, social, physical, moral, and religious welfare of the people." The trustees and the officers whom they elect are absolute masters to carry out everything which they judge proper to serve this cause. The State, far from disturbing them, takes no cognizance of the work except to recompense it for its services by exempting it from the usual taxation. As to the inhabitants, whether they are young or old, single or grouped in families, they are treated as students. They must make no noise after the bell has rung the curfew. They may go inside the fence, which is strictly closed, only by showing their entrance ticket; and what at first seems strange, they may not go out without an *exeat* on pain of having to pay again for the

right to enter. The only exceptions to this rule are for very serious reasons or on Sundays to go to the religious service of a "denomination" not represented at Chautauqua. Visitors are not more easily admitted than to a French college.

There are reasons for so many precautions. Chautauqua is not a watering place. The simply curious ought to be excluded. Only those who wish to profit by it are "desirable" guests, and they have nothing to complain of. No suitable amusement is lacking. Baseball, canoeing, swimming, tennis, bowling, races, and athletic games, and all sports are represented. There is no lack of concerts and dramatic readings, and public festivals, and excursions (there are regular ones for Niagara). But study offers the greatest attraction. Without being obligatory upon anyone it is offered to everybody, everywhere, always, in the most varied and attractive forms. Everyone may learn what he likes: and if anyone turns up who really finds nothing to appeal to him in the two hundred courses which range from subjects of higher instruction to handcraft for children, it is fair to presume that this difficult or rather unintelligent person will voluntarily leave Chautauqua for a fashionable seaside place or for some bustling resort.

Any worthy desire finds arrangements already made to carry it out, or at least people ready to make them. There are clubs for men, for women, for young men, for young girls, for children—and I shall add, "for many others," meaning that the same people re-group and inter-group themselves by countries, professions and tastes, even by age, for there is a club of octogenarians whose membership varies from six to twelve.

Further they are grouped by cults, so to speak. In one section of the grounds are the denominational or sectarian houses, which include no fewer than nine different establishments. Special services are held in them every Sunday morning at ten o'clock. General services take place on the same day at eleven o'clock and at five o'clock, in the

large Amphitheater which holds 5,200 people. A chapel, properly so-called, which is also common to all, serves during the week for morning prayer and for purposes of religious instruction. The Catholics, who are but few, go outside to hear mass, since for lack of sufficient clergy, the Bishop of Buffalo who has been urged to send a priest, has been able to consent only two or three times.

Although the Institution was founded by a Methodist bishop it treats all communions, even Unitarians, with the same respect and the same tolerance. It is not undenominational, but all-denominational; it does not stand apart from denominations, it admits them all. Only doubters would find themselves ill at ease in this sincerely religious atmosphere although they would be subjected to no questioning. I think they would go away. The founder, John H. Vincent, analyzing the principles of the Institution, declares that Chautauqua rests in the first place on the idea that education is the work of a lifetime and he adds immediately: "The true basis of education is religious. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, the realization of the Divine Existence, upon us as moral beings; the unity and brotherhood of the race with all that brotherhood involves; the harmony with the divine character as the ideal of life, for time and eternity; and the pursuit and use of all science in personal culture, the increase of reverent love for God, and of affectionate self-sacrifice and labor for the well-being of man."*

Now in that quotation there is no question of the abstraction, the dream called natural religion. What is taught and practised at Chautauqua is the revealed religion of the Bible and the Evangel, the truths common to all Christians; and, doubtless, Catholics will find this teaching incomplete, but no one will deny that so far as they themselves are concerned they complete it in their worship and in the expression of their belief.

One particular building, Normal Hall, is devoted to Bible study and to preparing Sunday School teachers, which

*"The Chautauqua Movement," p. 13. Chautauqua Press, 1886.

was the original purpose of the Institution and remains its essential aim. To make it easier of attainment, in the early years they even arranged a "Model of Palestine," a topographic reproduction of the Holy Land. This miniature in stone and sand was not less than 325 feet long and indicated fairly well mountains, towns, the Lake of Tiberius, the torrent of Cedron, the Dead Sea, all the sacred spots. It has not been kept up [It has since been repaired and is now well maintained.—EDITOR.] and it is advantageously replaced by a beautiful building in the Greek style, called *Aula Christi*, the Hall of Christ. Its architect, Paul J. Peltz, is the same who built the famous Congressional Library at Washington. A central nave 70 feet in length is terminated by a platform at whose back a lofty arch awaits a statue of Christ. Probably, and it is greatly to be desired, this will be a copy of Thorwaldsen's masterpiece. There will be held in the *Aula Christi* no services of any especial cult. There will be meetings for the discussion of scientific, moral and artistic subjects; and lectures, lessons, and concerts whose object will be to spread a knowledge and love of the life, words, acts, spirit and permanent influence of the Divine Master. In one of the two lateral aisles will be gathered literature upon the life of Jesus. Works of art which recall him and glorify him will adorn the rest of the building. "There," says John H. Vincent, "everyone will be able every day, at any hour, to inform himself as to what Christ has said and done. * * * It will be Chautauqua's central edifice and it will symbolize before the world what it is that serves as inspiration and support to our efforts."

To make the religious ideal permeate the whole conduct, the very humblest acts; to teach how to live and that without distinction of age or profession or fortune, such is, in truth, the noble aim followed by the Chautauqua school, an aim never to be foregone. For that matter, what better ideal could it offer to its crowds of adherents than the personality and the perfect works of him who came, as he himself said, that men might have life and yet fuller life?

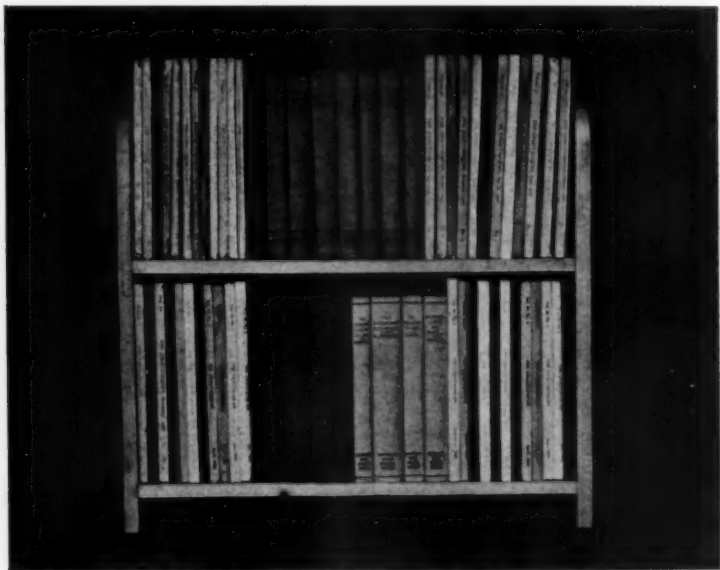
The success of Chautauqua and of similar undertakings is one of the things which does honor to the American people. That every summer a population of more than 10,000, several times repeated,* should come to its own accord to submit to a strict discipline; that in the course of the year, hundreds of thousands of people of all professions, over the whole country, keep in touch with the Institution for the purpose of learning from it what books to read, and, if possible, what teachers to hear; that at the same time this work remains disinterested in spite of the budget that it must handle, and retains religious inspiration while practising the most complete tolerance, that by such a position it commends itself to the admiration and encouragement of the country's most eminent men in all domains of action and thought†—nothing can testify more strongly to the moral and intellectual courage, the thirst for instruction and for true progress, which characterize in the United States the middle class, the ascending class of the people, the class which serves as the dorsal spine, the *back bone*, as they say over there, of this great democracy, and which maintains it erect and straightforward in spite of everything between the equally formidable dangers of a coarse demagoguery and of a merciless and lawless plutocracy.

*In 1908, 35 years after the founding of the Institution, there came to Chautauqua 50,000 people who benefited by the lectures, concerts, readings, and exhibitions; more than 2,700 were enrolled in one or more of the regular courses of instruction.

†Among the orators who have been heard at Chautauqua we may mention Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, the Count and Countess of Aberdeen, Henry Drummond, Father Doyle, Bliss Perry, John Henry Barrows, Francis W. Peabody, Booker T. Washington, William J. Bryan. The dignity of these lectures does not exclude the humorous touch which often makes its way into them. They like to recall the opening of a lecture on "Fools" by Dr. P. S. Henson of Chicago. "I take great pleasure," said Bishop John H. Vincent in presenting him, "in announcing a lecture on 'Fools' by one—(*general laughter*) of the wisest of men." The doctor in his turn, began thus: "Ladies and gentlemen: I am not such a fool as Bishop Vincent—(*more and prolonged laughter*) would have you believe."



View of Lake and Pier from Hotel Tower, Chautauqua, New York



A Complete Four Years C. L. S. C. Home Reading Course



C. L. S. C. Graduates in Procession on Recognition Day



The Hall of Philosophy where C. L. S. C. Graduates receive "Recognition" and Diplomas



Flower Girls leading Recognition Day Procession



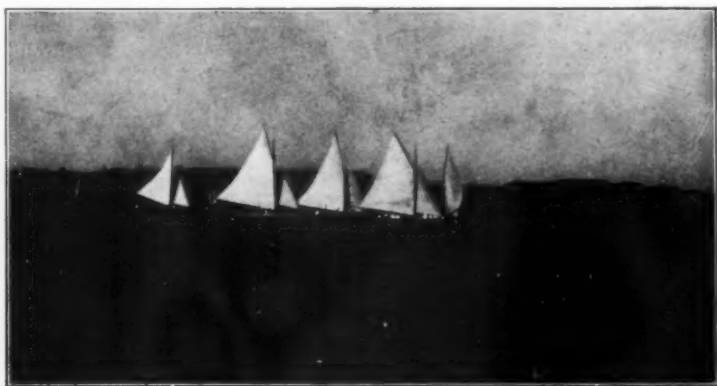
Aula Christi, Hall of the Christ, at Chautauqua, New York



Chautauqua Athletic Club, Rear View, Special Tournament Tennis Court right corner. Boys' Club on left



The spreading chestnut tree, center of the DaVinci Quadrangle,
Chautauqua Arts and Crafts Studios



Annual Chautauqua Lake Sailing Regatta, viewed from Athletic Club



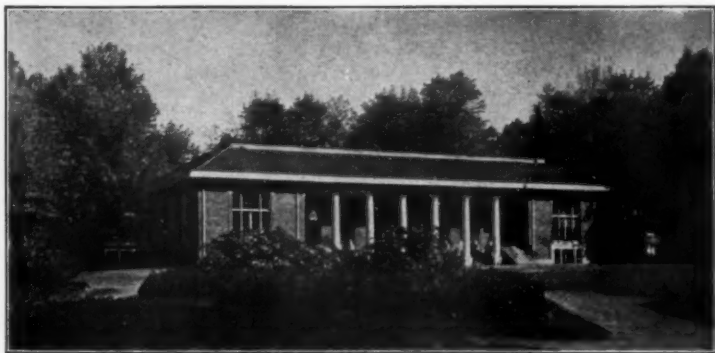
Interior View of Chautauqua Book Store in the Colonnade



The Colonnade (Commercial block), Pergola, and Plaza Flower Beds



Interior View of Print Shop, Postoffice Building



Postoffice and Print Shop Building, Chautauqua, New York



Hotel Atheneum, lawn and promenade, Chautauqua, New York.

The Chautauqua Idea

Replying to a question as to what they think of the Chautauqua Idea the following quotations from recent letters will be interesting to present day Chautauquans:

G. STANLEY HALL
President Clark University

I can only say here that I have a very high appreciation of the Chautauqua idea. I have seen it in operation on the spot for a week at a time for a number of seasons, having given lectures there myself, have met traces of it elsewhere, and have seen their publications. I am heartily in sympathy with it and have a high appreciation of its great educational services.

REV. S. PARKES CADMAN, D. D.
Pastor Central Congregational Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The elevating influence of such work as yours cannot be easily overestimated. The mission you sustain has started many a lad on the upward path and also many a girl.

BISHOP HENRY W. WARREN
University Park, Colorado

One of the greatest developments of our century is the Chautauqua system of reading. It offers what men of best judgment deem most fitting courses of reading for all people. It brings to the denizens of the lonely farm much of the culture offered by the college and the city.

IDA M. TARBELL
Of the American Magazine

I have your letter asking me what I think of the Chautauqua Idea, by which I suppose you mean putting in the way of the mass of people intelligently arranged courses of systematic reading. I believe it a most practical and useful idea, and that in the years since it was first expounded by Bishop Vincent, it has done an enormous amount to enliven the minds and stimulate the interest of the people in this country. I wish you all success in your efforts to spread it.

The Chautauqua Idea

F. N. GODFREY

Master New York State Grange, Olean, N. Y.

I have always considered the Chautauqua Idea, and the Chautauqua Reading Course splendid opportunities for people of all classes to acquire a broad and general knowledge in broadening their social lives, and the making of better citizens.

ROBERT STUART MACARTHUR

Calvary Baptist Church, New York City.

I regard the Chautauqua Idea as one of the most important ideas of the hour. This idea, when properly utilized, gives us a "college at home." It is really a university extension course. It is a genuine inspiration toward culture, patriotism, and religion. The general adoption of this course for a generation would give us a new America in all that is noblest in culture and character.

KATHERINE LEE BATES

Professor of English Literature, Wellesley College

With increasing experience as a teacher, I have come to put less and less faith in educational system and equipment. In so far as the Chautauqua Idea aims to bring the great book to the eager mind, it has my cordial endorsement.

CHARLES R. HENDERSON

The University of Chicago

In my little book, "The Social Spirit in America" I have already for many years urged the importance of the methods used by Chautauqua for popularizing science and literature. The longer I observe its working the more deeply am I convinced that this kind of effort promises great reward and magnificent results. It is the missionary spirit taking possession of the splendid results of modern science and university study and making them available as far as possible for busy people and for those who are at a distance from intellectual centers. By means of the correspondence course, isolated people on ranches and in little villages far from laboratories can come in sight of the main.

results of modern investigation of science and of the best things in the world's literature. I wish you all success.

JOHN GRAHAM BROOKS

Extension Lecturer and President National Consumers' League

After close observation of the work at Chautauqua and at other points in the country where its affiliated work goes on, I can say with confidence that it is among the most enlightening of our educational agencies in the United States.

MARY E. WOOLEY

President Mount Holyoke College

It is a pleasure to express my appreciation of the work which is being done by the Chautauqua Institution. I have realized that there are many people who cannot have the advantage of long continued school and college training, whose lives are broadened and stimulated by the Chautauqua courses.

A TYPICAL TESTIMONY

Cults have their vogue, and after their day give place to the newer fads of the moment, the affectations of yesterday being eclipsed by the eccentricities of today, but Chautauqua is neither a cult nor a fad; it has acquired the stability of an institution, too firmly grounded to be staled by either time or custom and the part it has so conspicuously played in moulding the intellectual development of the past generation abundantly demonstrates its title to be counted as a potent factor in the intellectual life of the present and future generations. Year by year its courses grow in attractiveness and usefulness—for the happy blending of the two qualities is primarily responsible for the enormous success it has achieved—and its beneficent work in stimulating mental and ethical development in those whose reading would otherwise be without purpose or aim becomes more and more apparent as the number becomes legion of those who owe to the inspiration of Chautauqua their broadened mental horizon and enlarged outlook upon the problems that loom larger and larger in life's hurly-burly.

The chief merit and the secret of the enormous progress of the Chautauqua Idea is the fact that its literature, while not so alluringly simple as to enable the student to glide into a priceless heritage of knowledge without effort—without which nothing tangible and abiding is ever achieved—yet avoids the forbidding pedantry calculated to repel those who must needs learn while they earn. Familiarity with subjects popularly associated with Professor Dryasdust is unconsciously acquired in its skillfully arranged courses, the alluring charm of their literary treatment endowing that which was hitherto repellent with a new fascination and opening up to the expanding mind of the student unsuspected realms of interest and mental profit.

Chautauqua makes its appeal to all classes with equal force—the college graduate and the man whose formal education terminated with the public school; young and old, both sexes, find here common ground. Those who have covered the subjects in the higher institutions find in the reading courses new points of interest and abundant material to refurbish and renew knowledge long dormant and those entering the Elysian fields for the first time are made aware how easily, with a comparatively small expenditure of effort and time, vast stores of knowledge and widening interests are opened to them. But beneficent as the courses are in themselves, unfolding to those who follow them new realms of thought and achievement, their chief value is in the stimulus given to more comprehensive reading along lines that appeal to the individual student, to be expanded at will. This inspirational quality is one of the greatest of Chautauqua's assets, for thousands of successful men and women owe to its initiative conspicuous triumphs in all walks of life. Without its original stimulus the great majority of this successful host would have been distinguished only by unrelieved mediocrity.

While the solitary student will reap inestimable benefit from conscientious and diligent study of the courses along the lines indicated, as thousands have done, with resulting

success and to their everlasting advantage, yet the greatest results in Chautauqua work are achieved by the formation of local circles, where congenial people are associated together as often as they may deem practicable for the mutual discussion of the subjects under study, the social side of the gatherings being expanded according to the proclivities of the members. The preparation of papers and the ensuing debates are factors scarcely less valuable than the courses themselves; and too much emphasis cannot be laid on the great value of this phase of the movement, which while developing the fraternal spirit, clinches beyond computation the results of private study through the interchange of ideas and the survey acquired from different points of view.

It is with grateful appreciation that I testify to the blessings of Chautauqua inspiration in my own life. To its agency I distinctly trace the intellectual awakening which enlarged the breadth and scope of my outlook on the great human pageant and its problems, and any measure of achievement which has come as the result of that dawn I freely place to the credit of Chautauqua.

—Joseph Thornton, Head Proofreader Phelps Publishing Co., Springfield, Mass.



In the Heart of Kansas*

Where a Summer Assembly Means Something

By Margaret Hill McCarter

In the Topeka *Daily Capital*

"Let us tarry awhile
At the 'sign of the smile.'"

LINCOLN PARK lies halfway between sunrise and sunset in the heart of Kansas. To reach it one is beholden to the central branch of the Missouri Pacific railroad. Jokes about this road have long since been classed as archaic. It has its good points. One of them is its automatic action. It can operate without an operator. You wait, and wait, and wait around the silent station; and just when time and eternity begin to look alike to you, along comes the train. You get on ticketless, your trunk climbs on unchecked. By and by you get off and there is your trunk—maybe. If not, it is somewhere else for matter is indestructible. However, the central branch doesn't mind criticism, which is more than can be said of most of us.

During the first two weeks of August, early in the morning or late in the evening, always a little behind time in either case, the trains on this road stop at a little wayside shed two miles beyond Cawker City and four miles hitherward from Downs. The central branch runs through corn fields here, and this little shed is the only near mark of human habitation. But presently skirting the corn field, round the rim of a hay field, comes Sandy O'Neil and the Lincoln Park hack. Sandy, the sun-burned, is Scotch clear across, knows all a Scotchman needs to know, so it is a waste of time to tell him anything. But Sandy is all right and as a "feature" he is worth while. The passenger climbs into the hack—if he can—the overflow has to walk—and away he is switched by the corn fields, into the main road, across the bridge over Oak creek, and there is the gateway to Lincoln Park. Over it is the inscription "Autos Run Slow." Inside this gateway

*This Kansas pen picture of a typical western Chautauqua has a convincing appeal to all genuine Chautauquans interested in the spread of the movement.—EDITOR.

the biggest Chautauqua in Kansas is held every summer through the first sixteen days of August. The setting for this assembly is interesting.

Lincoln Park on Oak creek is practically the outpost of forestry in northwest Kansas. About it the level prairie and the dip and swell of the Solomon river valley make up a landscape as fair as ever the sunlight fell upon. Oak creek, coming down from the northwest, cuts deep into the soil after the plan of Kansas streams. Centuries ago dense forests must have covered this region, but some force reduced the plains to a grass land and the prairie fires kept them so. Only this winding creek had crept lovingly about these great oak trees, encircling them peninsular fashion, shielding them from the flames that may have seared their tops and stunted their upward growth. Through long sunny days and soft dark nights in years that rolled up centuries, the beautiful trees grew. Stalwart of limb, they spread their branches, while deep through the black earth they struck strong roots that held firm in the day of the cyclone's wrath. To the student of geology and the lover of botany Lincoln Park is an open book whose story is easy to read.

Under the shelter of these trees hundreds of tenters gather every summer for a Chautauqua Assembly, and other hundreds who do not tent, come in and out daily from all the country side and the prosperous towns roundabout. The earth is the Lord's out here, and the fulness thereof is piling up in the banks of the state. Farmers' automobiles are more common than farmers' carriages. Most people are rated "Well-to-do." The per cent. who have "gone abroad" is surprising. Of course, the children are educated in the colleges and universities and have had "advantages" in music, and the best of all good things to be said of the great community from which Lincoln Park draws its patronage, is that it is not too foolishly well fixed to appreciate the opportunity here in its very midst. This year of 1909 there must have been two thousand people who lived on the grounds. And if to this number be added the babies who cried during ser-

vices in the auditorium tent and had to be taken away the number should run up some hundreds more. A baby that wouldn't cry sometimes at the crowd and the heat and noise and some platform attractions, isn't real bright. It is a veritable town here for sixteen days—a town hidden away from railroads and street cars and traffic of wares. There is a grocery tent and a refreshment tent and two or three souvenir concessions. Also a hotel, dining hall and a short order tent. The main auditorium is a big tent large enough for a two-ring circus seating 3,000 people and it overflowed time and again during the interesting session of 1909. All these features and many private tents are south of Oak street in the division known as South Park. Here, too, are the two substantial structures known as "The Lillian Stevens Cottage" belonging to the W. C. T. U., and the "Woman's Rest Cottage," belonging to the Lincoln Park Woman's Association. These two buildings are the greatest blessings on the grounds in the comfort they afford to visitors. North of Oak creek are the three tenting grounds, Rosebud reservation, North Park and Athletic Park. In the last named are the baseball field and the tennis courts. Tenting is reduced to a science here. Many tenters own their lots and it is a summer home to them; cement floors, screened sides, shingle roofs, with a log or slab bungalow give suggestion of what is already done and a hint of what will be attempted in comfortable living in the future.

Like all well-ordered Chautauqua assemblies the department work here is the principle of strength. A chorus class trained by Mr. Donald MacGregor of Toronto, Canada, did fine service for the assembly. * * * Other departments supplied other needs. Bible talks, travel talks, C. L. S. C., water-color painting, W. C. T. U. counsels, club study and literature filled the forenoons and lopped off the afternoon. * * *

As to the big platform the attractions were the same bill of fare served out to Kansas Chautauqua goers everywhere in 1909. * * *

The "big day" had been planned for the first Sabbath with Maud Ballington Booth on the platform. An early morning storm cut down the excursion train patronage and made long auto runs impossible. So the crowd was counted in hundreds where otherwise it would have counted in thousands. Mrs. Booth proved an attraction, however, and it was rank heresy to think otherwise at Lincoln Park. She is a good crowd maker for a Chautauqua provided it wants to pay \$350 for an afternoon. Her story is well told, losing nothing in the telling, and she is doing a great work. She is not, however, doing more than many, many American philanthropists are doing, and, in proportion, our own Edward Fredenhagen has a better story. * * *

The real "big day" of the assembly came on the second Sabbath with Senator Gore, the blind statesman from Oklahoma, on the afternoon platform. From early morning until noon the crowds came and came. Hundreds followed hundreds until a company hovering about the 10,000 mark filtered through the park, filled the auditorium, moved restlessly from shade to shade and made a general gala day of the event. Outside the gates 208 automobiles were counted. These with many equipages of all descriptions made in themselves a remarkable showing. Here in the heart of Kansas far from railroad centers or their ready facilities, far from any city of importance, out in the woods by the creek in the country, surrounded by corn fields, 10,000 Kansas people came together on that Sabbath day. Before the entrances to the grove at least \$200,000 worth of property stood waiting the coming of the owners, drivers and chauffeurs. Think of \$200,000 worth of property collected in a mass in the country by the creek on a summer Sabbath! That's poor needy Kansas of today. Drouth-ridden, plague-smitten, flood-drenched, politics-mad, crank-infested old state that it is!

The crowd was interesting for more than its property merits, however. For fifteen days the writer went in and out touching elbows with hundreds, even thousands. And

in all that time there came to her notice no profane nor obscene word, no immoral nor even indiscreet action. There was no rude nor boisterous behavior and no evidence that a single one of the thousands whom she saw had been within a hundred miles of a beer keg or whisky bottle.

The management of the Chautauqua under President Welty, and the secretary, Robert Good, was simply wonderful. Nobody cried his wares. No peanut whistle nor pop corn spieler made one's ears weary. There were all manner of mild refreshments to be had for the going after, but gongs and whistles and shrieks were not to be heard. No small boy stumbled through the auditorium with goods to eat during lectures. It wasn't a state-wide fair horse race where such things are permissible. It was a Chautauqua assemblage with an ideal to work out.

The crowd was interesting for more than its property value and its good behavior. It gave a good opportunity for the study of types. All kinds of folks and their kin were at the Lincoln Park Chautauqua. The bashful young fellow brought his girl on Sunday. She wore short, white cotton gloves and short white sleeves and the neutral strip between them was a very sunbrowned bare arm. But the couple were in good company. Next year they will know more and mayhap both look more like fashion models.

There were the very well dressed and refined people, the charming Kansans one always delights to meet. There were bankers, and ministers and farmers. There were tired mothers with tired babies who only needed to have their faces and hands and feet sponged with cold water and a little quiet in the tents, to make them and their mothers "comfy" again.

A sunbrowned old lady passed "Rest Cottage" every day. She wore a black dress and the whitest of white sunbonnets; and an apron, always an apron; usually it was of gingham, but on Sundays it was white with wide lace across the bottom. Of course I made her acquaintance. She knew what I wanted to find out. Behind her lay eighty sum-

mers and winters, forty-two of which have been spent in Kansas. She had seen the whole show here and much of its record was written in her brown seamed face. Now in her old age, with means for her wants, with a little nook all her own beside the home of her son, she comes and goes at will. She was not too old nor feeble nor soured on the foolish world to enjoy this summer assembly. She sat in the club meetings and literature hours, interested in all the discussion and teaching. There is grace in her old age even if she does wear a white apron to church, and a beauty in her wrinkled face beyond the beauty of the flippant, powder-smeared younger woman with a handsomer gown and a peck of false puffs crawling over her head like huge woolly worms, the shallow minded woman who sneers at the club worker. * * *

After supper each evening while the bands played under the big oaks the population of the park came forth to the south side. Here were the well-dressed gentlemen and ladies and children in fresh clothes. The sun hardly gets behind the oaks at the end of a hot day before the cool south wind brings its evening blessing. In this refreshing hour it was pleasant to watch the company. The dainty white mull and braided linens, mingled with the standard gingham and comfortable camp costumes. Barefooted children in Waconda togs played with white slippered, white dressed little ones. Everybody was happy and doing just as he pleased.

It seems unquestioned that this Lincoln Park Chautauqua has now outranked all other Kansas Chautauquas in attendance and stability. It can hug itself in very good feeling over its success. Nor is it necessary to detail here all the causes that have brought this success. Chief among these is the community ideal. Where the peanut stand and the merry-go-round constitute the highest notion of a good time the community level will not rise above them. Up in northwest Kansas such a pastime does not meet the demands of an intelligent constituency.

The Lincoln Park Chautauqua has now a financial basis that insures its future. There are many people of means out in that short grass country. Associated with it are such names as the Jacksons, Welty, Dockstader, Hudkins, McClune, Parker, Buist, Carleton, Beeler, Smith, Meall and many more. This year thirty of the prominent wealthy men entered into contract for a term of five years. By this contract these thirty men agree to advance \$100 apiece to meet any possible deficit of the assembly. What does this mean? That thirty of the best men will use their efforts to prevent a deficit. It means that the best talent will court the Lincoln Park platform on account of its sound backing. It means that a winning thing will be patronized by hundreds where an uncertain or losing game would be deserted.

Oh, they have ideals out there with the good judgment and broad-spirited citizenship to realize them. In all Kansas outside of the churches and schools, no more powerful influence for the common good exists than this influence set in motion by the promoters of the Lincoln Park Chautauqua.

Just one word in suggestion: Nobody will heed it but it must be written: The park itself must not longer be neglected. Because the trees have lived a thousand years they will not live another thousand, nor even fifty, nor yet ten; some of them, unless they are cared for. * * * Sad will it be if the next generation must blame the present one because of its shortsightedness in refusing to obey the laws of forestry. * * *

In the years to come Lincoln Park will be to Kansas what Winona is to Indiana or the mother Chautauqua is to the nation—the center of the best things a summer assembly can give. And they who today are supporting and sustaining it are doing for their state a work so stanch and noble in its influence that even the long years of the future will hardly reveal.

This is the kind of doing that makes Kansas a great state and keeps its name to the forefront among the states of a great nation.

"What Mama Knows," and Other Chautauquans Say

By the Correspondence Editor

LATE in the spring of each year it becomes the pleasant task of some member of THE CHAUTAUQUAN staff to run over the mass of testimonial and comment upon the Chautauqua course which has accumulated during the year. These various comments from Circle secretaries, individual readers, new converts to the cause, and old-timers who have been faithful to the work for twenty years and more, bear year after year curious resemblances one to another. Perhaps this is not surprising, however, in view of the fact that the work of the course fills a like need under like conditions. Thus a tribute to the benefits derived from the course by parents anxious to keep in touch with the education of their children is the one perhaps most frequently found in the Chautauqua correspondence. Yet though in this field the Chautauqua Course has done a notable work for thirty-three years it has taken that length of time to coin the phrase which seems to us to express in the most human fashion this relation of the aspiring parent to her children. Such an enthusiastic mother writes us as follows: "One of my most delightful experiences, ever present, is the pride my children seem to take in '*What Mama Knows*.'" This, it seems to us, catches up delightfully the essence of the whole matter. The pride of children in the intellectual attainments of their parents cannot be other than a guarantee of a cultured home life.

Indeed the complete record of the influence of Chautauqua upon domestic relations has yet to be compiled. The following testimonial we modestly quote without dilating upon certain of its more obvious aspects. This is from a successful business man, living in the west:

"The C. L. S. C. course, a good many years ago, not only furnished me an opportunity of supplementing my high school and college education with the regular studies, but put me in touch with

the very best young people, and finally resulted in my selecting one of the young ladies for my wife. Consequently, I can highly recommend it."

These are the romantic highlights of a work which to many unacquainted with it doubtless appears somewhat dull and prosaic. The evidence that Chautauqua drives to the roots of the intellectual lives of many, is seldom such emotional reading, though there is a human note in the following expression of the relation illustrated by the foregoing instances:

"I do not enjoy it [the Chautauqua work] for myself only, for I have had much pleasure in seeing discontented and hungry mothers take up the work and be transformed into noble helpmeets for their husbands and children. That is what endears the work to me as much as its study and that is what is making of it a national institution."

It may be of interest to those of our friends who are enthusiastic believers in the educational value of the Chautauqua course to read other and various comments upon the value of the work to people of varying needs. Indeed it is something of a surprise to the editors to find to how many sorts and conditions of men and women the course of books and magazines yearly appeals. The editors plan the course to meet the supposed needs of certain types of people, yet that others of seemingly different needs may also find something of value each year's work bears manifold witness. We quote at random the following:

"I find the course invaluable and just what a busy housekeeper needs."

"I am enthusiastic about the Chautauqua reading and feel I shall never be without it nor the magazine."

"I have enjoyed the course immensely and if I was not going to college next year I should certainly continue the work."

"I am nearly seventy-four but want to read and improve myself until I die. Then go on still."

A graduate of the Class of 1890 writes, "In all these intervening years I have not lost one course of study. My love for Chautauqua and its great work increases with each passing year."

The manager of the Bureau of Information of the General Federation of Women's Clubs writes us that "THE CHAUTAUQUAN is of the greatest value to me in my work."

The author of "What Shall our Boys do for a Living" advises: "Every earnest boy who is ambitious to improve his mind should join the Chautauqua Home Reading Circle." Many write us that they find the course "helpful" in their "work as teachers." A librarian supplements an order for books with the following, "We use your books so much that we should like to have this as speedily as possible."

Finally by way of contrast to the instance previously cited of the enthusiastic Chautauqua reader aged seventy-four, we may note the possibilities of the course for young people of intellectual interests. An Ohio girl graduated with the C. L. S. C. class of 1908 when at the age of fifteen. She was stimulated to the work perhaps by an older sister who was taking the course, but she performed the work faithfully in every detail.

The variety of needs which the Chautauqua Course appears to satisfy is equaled only by the variety of opinions upon the various elements constituting any four years' course. It would be almost impossible to determine which of the four years constituting the Chautauqua cycle was the most popular. Our correspondence reveals every shade of opinion. Says one reader:

"We are so glad that this is the Classical Year as that is certainly the right year to begin with."

Another reader states "I believe I enjoyed the English Year most but have especially enjoyed the Egyptian researches in the present number."

Other opinions follow:

"Have enjoyed all four years."

"I have enjoyed the English Year the most I believe."

"I think the American Year was the most enjoyable."

"I have enjoyed every year to a great extent and to make a special choice would be difficult, yet I think I would have to give the preference to the English year. A wider outlook has been granted me in many directions, avenues of interest have been opened of whose existence heretofore I scarcely knew."

"The Classic Year is the best year of the four and although it is my last year in order to graduate with the 1910's, yet I feel that the system has taken such deep root that I shall always be found in the work."

"The work seems to be giving satisfaction," writes a circle-secretary, "although of course this year's work does not meet the popular approval that last year's did owing to the very nature of it—

the Classical Year." The secretary adds, however: "The Reading Journey, this year, in Egypt is exceptionally fine. You people were wise, I think, in your selection of the subject and author. It is so very realistic, one can almost imagine himself in old Egypt, going through the same experiences the author is. 'The Greek View of Life' is one of the most 'well worth reading' books, too."

"Perhaps I have enjoyed the English Year best because of the associations."

"I think I have enjoyed the American the most, but hardly know. It has all been such delightful reading. I only regret that I have not had more time for it."

"The European Year 1908-9 I enjoyed the best of the course as I found the reading an excellent preparation for a European trip."

"I have enjoyed each year's work as it came to me. Possibly the present year has given me the most pleasure."

It would seem therefore, instead of dropping the Classical Year's work as some of our readers might suggest, that it would be a safer plan to include yet other years in the course. The very work that seems to one reader dry and unnecessary is to another the beginning of all wisdom and as fascinating as romance. But if you were the editors wouldn't you be at a loss to know what books and what travel series in the magazine would best meet the needs and demands of the greatest number of readers?

Yet the editors know when some particular book or series has met with decided approval. Of the books and articles comprising the study year now closed it is apparent that "The Friendly Stars," "The Greek View of Life," "The Reading Journey through Egypt," and "Woman in the Progress of Civilization" were those best liked. The approval of "The Friendly Stars" seems to have been universal [Halley's comet came along quite apropos], and many are the evidences that the book has shown the way to a new and profitable recreation for many a reader. Writes one:

"The Friendly Stars are very fascinating and I am star gazing two or three nights each week."

"I have always delighted myself in my star friends and never feel lonely when walking alone on a starlight night. I delight to take my class at school and introduce them to my star friends."

Mr. Dickinson's excellent book, "The Greek View of Life," was widely admired, though certain circles felt it to be somewhat hard. One circle secretary in commenting on the year's work writes: "When we closed 'The Greek View

of Life' we one and all regretted to do so. We have especially enjoyed James H. Breasted's article in THE CHAUTAUQUAN and our Carnegie Library bought his History of Egypt."

Other circles report:

"We have found the work quite interesting, particularly the 'Greek View of Life,' 'The Reading Journey through Egypt,' and 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization.'"

"There seems to be deep interest in our work as far as we have gone especially in 'The Greek View of Life' and the articles on Egypt in the magazine."

"Each year has seemed to be the best as I have read on. The English Year brushed up my memory on many forgotten points, besides so much new material. The American Year was splendid reading; the European Year I read with enthusiasm, but the present Classical Year seems to have thrown a spell over me. These primitive, youthful traits and history always fascinate me, but no reading in the past on these subjects has come up to the C. L. S. C. Course. 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization' is noteworthy. Of scientific books Prof. Shaler's comes first. The greatest help it seems is from the spirit imbibed which unconsciously manifests itself."

"We have all enjoyed 'Greek View of Life' and 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization' very much. 'Odyssey and Iliad' hasn't taken quite as it should. Perhaps we do not enjoy it as much because we all read that by ourselves alone without taking it up in class."

The evidence concerning the appreciation of the Homeric poems suggested by the above comments is difficult of satisfactory interpretation. Some it seems found Homer fascinating, to others he seems frankly to have been a bore. The quotation above may be balanced by the following: "We are all very much interested [in the work] and while the Homeric poems and the 'Reading Journey through Egypt' are preferred by most, the 'Greek View of Life' has its friends too."

Despite the somewhat difficult study necessary to master "Woman in the Progress of Civilization" the series was widely popular, particularly with women's clubs interested in the woman's movement and the problems which it involves. Many of our correspondents single out this series for especial commendation. Writes one: "We have been especially interested in 'Friendly Stars' and 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization.'" Another: "Am enjoying all

of the articles in THE CHAUTAUQUAN this year but especially 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization.' "

We should like to go on quoting indefinitely the comments of our readers upon various aspects of this year's work. The various points of view suggested would doubtless have much of value for those holding opposite opinions. We must, however, leave some place for a few criticisms and suggestions upon our editing and conducting THE CHAUTAUQUAN. One suggestion concerns the appearance of the magazine. Our correspondent suggests a uniform cover. She asks, "Would it be possible to have each month a different building of the Chautauqua Assembly on the cover, and thus vary the magazine and make it more interesting? Having never been at Chautauqua, it would give me great pleasure and I know those who are familiar with the grounds would be glad to see the pictures of buildings from time to time."

Some of our readers it seems desire rather than to bind the entire magazine to take it apart and at the end of the year to bind all the reading journeys together and the other series in like fashion, thus making three books of the required reading in the magazine. To do this, however, has not been practicable mechanically.

The old question of the trimmed and untrimmed magazine recurs. We content ourselves merely with quoting the two following comments:

"You are always doing some little thing that calls out one's feeling of gratitude. This number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN all nicely cut and neat is a joy.

"The size was a great advance. This is an improvement which I most heartily congratulate you on."

"Would it not be possible to get THE CHAUTAUQUAN untrimmed? I would wish to have the magazine bound after the course is completed and as they are trimmed so close to the reading matter at the top this would make the page margin at the top of the book look out of proportion to the rest of the book."

It may be added that anyone who prefers untrimmed copies can have them by so requesting when subscription is sent. The demand for trimming appears to be almost unanimous.

A further suggestion of practical value which we adopt is the following: "May I suggest a larger space for answering questions on the blank another year. It is hard to make a paper look well when you have to crowd the answers in."

Other interesting criticisms suggest that the Iliad would have been improved by the addition of notes; that the binding, paper, and print of the books are all very poor; that more pronunciation tables are wanted, and another caustic critic wounds us with the comment that she objects to the magazine because of its untidy appearance and seemingly careless workmanship.

These are depressing reflections. We prefer to end this exhibit with citations which are not only more complimentary to our efforts but which we believe are more characteristic of the experience of the average Chautauquan:

"I am enjoying this year really the most, especially Egypt, with maps, etc. My daughters have helped me some, as they are quite interested also. This course has been an inspiration to me, cut off as I am, with not being able to hear well, and has let me into a larger life, where I hope I am exerting a beneficial influence."

"Perhaps my most pleasant experience in connection with my reading has been the pleasure derived from weekly association with others who have given of their best to make the meetings of the circle helpful and interesting. Living as I do in a large city, we have tried to be helpful along many lines, and have taken especial interest in a boys' club and in connection with others have maintained a place for boys (whose home life has been cheerless) to meet for nightly reading, games, and manual training; also have furnished books for their library. Social pleasures and gatherings that have grown out of my connection with Victoria Circle have been very pleasant, and I shall always be glad that I have found time to take the Chautauqua course. Have enjoyed each year; perhaps this year may be called the best."

"I have enjoyed all the reading of the four years just closing, out have enjoyed most the European Year. The reading has afforded me a great deal of pleasure in connection with my work as a teacher in the public school here. I have been delighted in giving my pupils much of the information I have derived from the course. The pupils of the high school were greatly pleased with a number of lectures that I gave them on German life and customs, and these lectures were made up principally from what I remembered of the book 'Seen in Germany.'"

"We have a small public library that is the result of the work of the ladies of the Greater Medford Club."

"I have been glad many times over that I took up the work.

Chautauqua has opened many new lines of interest and strengthened old ones. I hope to keep up my readings in the future, the same as in the past."

"The four years course has made me a better woman, has made me want to do something worth while for others, has raised my standard of Christian living."

"The two hours I spend each Tuesday afternoon with the circle are the most enjoyable of my life. Especially so since I have been alone in the world. I go out either alone or with some members of the circle almost every evening 'star gazing' and have no difficulty in locating the stars and constellations-visible now. I feel that I cannot say enough in favor of the C. L. S. C. Reading Course. Have enjoyed all the four years but am a little partial to the present year."

"My pleasure in my four years' work has been the thought that I was going forward instead of backward along the lines of mental attainment. That in so doing I was not only fitting myself for a more enjoyable life but would be more competent to help and give pleasure to others. I have had no one near me who cared to talk about the work but instead tried to get me to give it up. I think I enjoyed the first year most."

"I enjoyed the English Year of the course most. From the study of the immigration problem there developed an Organized Charity Society which really took so much of my time outside of my library duties that the reading of the course was neglected. I had been asked to read a paper on the subject of immigration. This took the form of an informal talk and then came the desire to do something better than talking, so at my suggestion and the need of it made plain by some one else, a society was formed and a paid secretary engaged."

"From the study of Immigration in the American Year we were led to the study of charity, and, working in conjunction with an Associated Charities Organization which now has a paid secretary with offices in the Municipal Building. I believe the course beneficial in so many ways, both to myself and to others, that I hope the Circle may be continued year after year."



Our Barbarous Fourth*

By Mrs. Isaac L. Rice

WHEN the preparations for the celebration of a great anniversary are identical with those for a battle, it is time to pause and reflect whether a better observance of the day might not be advisable—to ask ourselves whether one might not be planned which would honor and not dishonor a glorious memory.

When physicians, boards of health and hospital superintendents annually prepare for the reception and treatment of hundreds, or rather thousands, who will—before the close of the day—be brought in torn, burned, blinded; when undertakers prepare for the hideous aftermath of our National Birthday; when hundreds of thousands of the sick look forward with dread to the recurrence of this season of noise, which to them brings so much distress; when fathers and mothers all over the country shudder at the thought of what the Fourth may bring to their dear ones, I believe that one is justified in characterizing as a national disgrace that pseudo-patriotism which is responsible for so much agony.

It is impossible to exaggerate the stigma of shame incurred by the intelligent, adult proportion of the population in deliberately and scientifically preparing for the massacre and maiming of the youthful, ignorant and heedless members of the community. One city, for instance, added twenty-six surgeons to its ambulance corps, while another engaged twelve distributors of tetanus antitoxin, had field dressing stations prepared by its National Volunteer Emergency Service and sent around fifteen hundred vials of antitoxin serum to its hospitals. And thus many cities anticipated the return of their Day of Carnage, preparing to bind wounds and lacking the courage required to insist on the passage of drastic prohibitive ordinances which would have rendered impossible the shedding of blood.

*Address by the President of the "Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise" of New York, read before the Cincinnati convention of the American Civic Association.

I am sure that the thanks of all will go out to one of our medical publications which, for years past, has compiled statistics upon statistics, based upon the price that we pay for our present-day mad celebration of the Fourth, for without the splendid work of the *Journal of the American Medical Association* we would be unable to estimate the cost of our annual holiday. As for the figures, so laboriously compiled, they are simply amazing. Just think of 1,531 deaths and 33,073 accidents, the fearful sacrifice voluntarily offered by us, within the last seven years, to our false ideals! Yet these tables, shocking as they are, give so inadequate an idea of the suffering involved! For of these 1,531 deaths, practically none came painlessly, almost all being accompanied by the convulsions of tetanus, the torments of fire, or the shock of injuries which changed healthy, happy children into shapeless, agonizing horrors. And then of the 33,073 of those who were injured, but not fatally, how many are dragging out their wretched lives, blind, maimed or crippled!

As for the licensed recklessness, responsible for so many accidents, the recital of some of the mad acts to which it has led in the past is simply incredible. Some of these acts were: the throwing of dynamite bombs and giant crackers and the firing of revolvers into holiday crowds; the tossing of lighted firecrackers into the laps, or against the thin clothing, of women and girls, resulting in their being roasted to death; the filling of pipes and tin cans with dynamite, or the stuffing of bottles with lighted firecrackers—all with inevitable consequences. These are but a few of the acts which caused these 33,073 accidents, but the excuse for all was always the same—Patriotism! Perhaps, if a stop is not soon put to their mad orgy, we shall find ourselves changing the words of our National Anthem, as suggested by one of our dailies, and singing:

"My country, 'Tis of Thee,
For Thou hast Crippled Me."

However, it is not Patriotism but Hoodlumism and the desire to revel in a day from which all sane and safe restrictions have been removed, which may be said to guide most of the celebrants on the Fourth, for most of them are undoubtedly ignorant of its glorious significance. That this is true was amusingly shown in one of our large eastern cities where between thirty and forty thousand children were asked in the public schools why they celebrated the Fourth of July. The favorite answer was said to have been "For shoots." Others were: "For a band," "For chicken to eat," and most astounding of all, "For the King of the Jews" (the similarity of sound between Jew and July doubtless suggesting the last). Recently, in another city, the magistrate in a police court, moved by curiosity, asked the twenty prisoners ranged before him on the charge of firing pistols on the public streets, to state their nationality. Of the whole number, only two were American born.

The duration of our "Noisefest" varies in different localities, in some being limited to a few hours, in others being permitted to extend over several weeks. Where this premature celebration is allowed, it naturally entails great suffering on the sick, not to speak of the additional danger incurred by the youthful participants. It is this early start which, doubtless, prompted the remark: "The Fourth of July is the only holiday which begins before it happens." As for the celebration proper, it generally starts on the evening of the third and lasts until the morning or the afternoon of the fifth. In some cities, however, it does not begin until midnight, in others not until four o'clock in the morning. However, even where the noisy period is the shortest, the suffering borne by our hospital patients is sufficient to excite the sympathy of all those with whom they come in contact. A few years ago, when I was endeavoring to obtain adequate police protection for the sick over the Fourth, I requested a large number of hospital superintendents to give me their opinions on the necessity for the step. The replies were unanimous in deploring the agony so

needlessly inflicted, and in begging me, if possible, to have their institutions properly patrolled. General Bingham, the Police Commissioner, having kindly granted my request, the hospital sick of New York for the first time enjoyed a season of comparative quiet. "It seems as if we were in paradise," the Mother-Superior of St. Elizabeth's Hospital wrote to me the next day.

An example of what an enthusiastically patriotic and yet sane and safe holiday observance can be, was given when England and her colonies celebrated "Empire Day." This fête was observed by tens of millions, scattered over one-fourth of the world's surface, and yet not one death was reported—not a single accident marred the glory and the happiness of the day. In this splendid world-pageant, the citizens of tomorrow were the chief actors, and it is estimated that fully eight millions took part. Children in long procession, thousands of them in uniform, wearing flags on their breasts and carrying them aloft in an endless blaze of color, marched along to render homage to the Union Jack, which fluttered out above their heads as the little soldiers were reviewed, or as they sang the National Anthem. The floral emblem of the day was the daisy or, failing that, the bachelor's button, marigold or marguerite. The watchwords were "Responsibility, duty, sympathy, self-sacrifice." In addition to the National Anthem, Rudyard Kipling's "Children's Song" was also sung by millions of little ones:

"Lord of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our Fathers died,
O, Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart and hand through years to be."

As for France, everybody knows how joyfully it enters upon the celebration of its Day of Liberation, July 14. Military reviews, artistically beautiful street decorations, free theatrical and operatic performances, music, splendid displays of fireworks from the bridges, and public dancing in the streets and squares, make up a day of happy and sane

observance—a huge kermess. Perhaps no other country celebrates its birthday with quite the same stern simplicity, the same touching faith as Switzerland, when on August 1, no outward manifestation of the national thanksgiving is remarked, except in the ringing of bells and the blazing of bonfires on the mountain peaks, or in the singing of a few inspiring songs. The whole nation seems to be listening to the voices of the past, while continuing its daily tasks—this sturdy band of mountaineers! And thus with the celebrations of more European countries, Germany, Sweden, Denmark and still others—everything is marked by sanity and order, and yet by true thanksgiving and joy.

But although the American abroad may well blush with shame in comparing our "Horrible Fourth," our "Tetanus Day," our "Annual Massacre," our "Modern Massacre of Innocents," our "Carnival of Lockjaw," our "Bloody Fourth," or our "Day of Carnage," with the fête days of other lands, let him take courage, for at last it really seems as if "Explosive Patriotism" were "on the run." Throughout the Union, scores of cities have already passed or are considering the passage of restrictive or, better still, of prohibitive ordinances, and countless organizations are getting into line in their efforts to substitute attractive features, such as children's processions and merry-making, pageantry, musical festivals, picnics, and other safe observances for our present orgy of death. In order to show at a glance what has already been gained by legislation in preventing Fourth of July accidents, let us place side by side the results obtained a few months ago in two groups of cities. In the first let us put Washington, Cleveland, Baltimore and Toledo, which cities protected by prohibitive or restrictive ordinances, gave last Fourth of July a total of twelve accidents. The other four, New York, Philadelphia, Boston and St. Louis, which were all relatively unprotected, gave a total of thirteen hundred and ninety-seven accidents, or an average of almost three hundred and fifty apiece. Drastic

ordinances and stern enforcement are required if we are ever to down our National Disgrace. [It is encouraging to note that under Mayor Gaynor New York City is planning a great celebration of the right kind for this Fourth of July, 1910.]

Let us protect our little ones from death and danger, and then the next step will be to learn to express "social ideals in action," for as Mr. Luther Gulick so well says: "If there is any one thing, any one occasion, in connection with which there should be national community expression, it should be in connection with our celebration of American independence. This constitutes not only the pivotal point in the history of American institutions, but is the pivotal idea upon which democracy rests."

Nothing is more inspiring than love of country, therefore let us advocate a "religion of patriotism" and do away with a false death-dealing patriotism which, annually, on our National Birthday disgraces us in the eyes of the whole civilized world.





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D. W. HOWELL, *Gen'l Secy.*

JULY

When the scarlet cardinal tells
 Her dream to the dragon fly,
 And the lazy breeze makes a nest in the trees,
 And murmurs a lullaby,
 It is July.

When the tangled cobweb pulls
 The cornflower's cap awry,
 And the lilies tall lean over the wall
 To bow to the butterfly,
 It is July.

When the heat like a mist-veil floats,
 And poppies flame in the rye,
 And the silver note in the streamlet's throat
 Has softened almost to a sigh,
 It is July.

When the hours are so still that time
 Forgets them, and lets them lie
 'Neath petals pink till the night stars wink
 At the sunset in the sky,
 It is July.

* * *

Susan Hartley Swett.

WELCOME TO 1910

Many of the Class of 1910 are making this a notable summer, coming early to the Assembly, and gaining from it all that its treasures of wisdom and knowledge and human association have to give. Others are able to spend only a short time by the Lake and they choose, of course, the week that includes Recognition Day with its beautiful symbolic service. Whether the time be short or long, Chautauqua's most cordial welcome goes out to the workers for whom happiness is crowning their four years of persistency and effort.

To the multitude of readers who cannot be at Chautauqua this summer and who are to take their diplomas at some other assembly or to receive them at home goes an equally cordial greeting.

Chautauqua Institution offers its congratulations to all graduates of 1910.



HENRY W. SAGE

The Class of 1908 is mourning the loss of one of its best beloved members, Henry W. Sage, of Lawrence, Kansas.

For two years Mr. Sage has been acting president of the Class and his wise decisions, tactfulness, and beautiful character endeared him to all his associates. Although in his eightieth year, he had the most vital interest in all things pertaining to his friends, his church, and his country.

His tall, stately figure and distinguished face will be long remembered.

"All of his life had been spent in business, yet his Christian character shone forth so prominently that nearly every one took him to be a retired minister."

For many years he has been most intensely interested in Chautauqua, where he has made his summer home.



GREETINGS TO 1913

"America, Chautauqua, and 1913 forever," cries Frank



 Tremezzo on Lake Como.

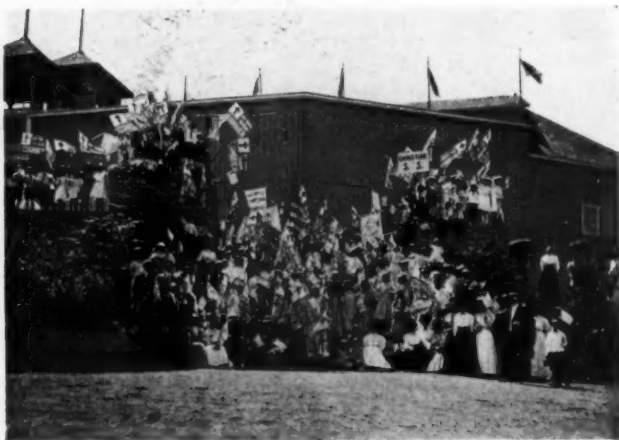
C. Lockwood, President of the Class of 1913. He sends cordial greetings to his class from Tremezzo, on Lake Como, and adds that he has had "a glorious Classical Year at Oxford and Rome."



The Late Henry W. Sage,
Acting Pres. C. L. S. C.
Class of 1908.



Banner Bookmark of the
Dante Class



Children's Day at Colorado Assembly.

During Bible Conference Week last summer at the Colorado Chautauqua at Boulder, one day was devoted to Sunday Schools. The picture reproduced in this Round Table shows a group of the 500 children who marched in joyous procession on that occasion. It was taken at the entrance to the auditorium.

The directors of the Colorado Chautauqua have appointed Miss Harriet Kemp, Dean of Women at the Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illinois, to look after the C. L. S. C. interests on the grounds next summer, and they are expecting her to create unusual interest in the activities of the Reading Course.



THE DANTE CLASS

Members of the Class of 1909 have been expressing their delight over the receipt from an anonymous giver, of the banner book mark which is reproduced in this Round Table. With the gift went the following: "This card is to explain that the enclosed book-mark is an attempt to reproduce the class banner of Chautauqua 1909. In fraternal remembrance it is presented by a member of the Class."



Seton Indians, Mountain Lake Park Assembly.



THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF DURANGO, COLORADO

Vigorous C. L. S. C. work is being done at Durango, Colorado, and the Circle meets where it has its tools ready at hand—in the Library. The building is compact and lends itself admirably to club needs.



LIBRARY AT BELLEVUE, OHIO

The C. L. S. C. readers of Bellevue, Ohio, are among the many who utilized the local library. In the building whose portrait is reproduced in this Round Table the circle was organized and in its assembly room the meetings are held on the second and fourth Fridays of each month.

PAST AND PRESENT.

In any study of past times it adds greatly to the sense of the freshness and vitality of history, if the happenings of by-gone days are examined with an eye to their connection with the present. Every event is the resultant of countless other events of varying importance that have preceded it. Every event sends forth its own influence upon events that follow. In some cases it requires no effort to relate the past to the present. The effects of the invention of printing or of the cotton gin, for example, were as revolutionary as they are self-evident. In other instances, however, the bond is less easy to find. It requires some detective work to disclose the tie between the purpose of the ancient Greek satirists and that of the modern German cartoonists, or to trace the descent of the art of modern New York from that of ancient Thebes. The very difficulties make the search fascinating, however, and as each new discovery shows human nature to be eternally the same, although its modes of expression are moulded by the circumstances of the moment, there comes a vivid sense of the unity of life, and of history as continuous rather than as a series of unrelated events.

In the work of the coming English Year the opportunities for studying such relationship are frequent and interesting. The result of the terrific reduction of population by the plague, to give an instance, changed the whole economic condition of Europe not only immediately but for all time. The story is vital today. Cheyney's "Social and Industrial History of England" tells it in his description of medieval labor conditions, Miss Scudder's "Social Ideals in English Letters" sketches the social unrest of the centuries as expressed in literature, Percy Alden's magazine series on "Democratic England" reflects the conditions of 1910. Whether the stocking be knitted from the top to the toe or whether the yarn be unravelled from the toe to the top, it is all one thread.

THE YEAR IN RETROSPECT

When you and I were young, dear Reader of middle age, we learned something of the classics as a matter of course. We may not have read Homer and Virgil in the original, but their names and those of gods and heroes were not meaningless sounds in our ears. The young person of today—and he may be a university student, too—is apt to be more familiar with kilowatts than with centaurs, with the world of science than the world of myth. The new education applies directly to the training of that form of efficiency that makes for bread-winning. It is not without its appeal to the imagination. It summons from the now conquered deep and from the harnessed air images of titanic forces whose power and accomplishment stir the mind to wonder and to awe. What remains untouched is the fancy, the un-awed picturing of things within the control of man or non-existent to man's actual perception. The appeal made by the characters of history or of ancient literature is not solely to the head; the heart, the spirit, the emotions—whatever you like to call the side of you that grasps the Greek view of religion, that revels in the recital of Roman festival, that is stirred by the pathos of Ulysses' return, unrecognized, to Ithaca—these are touched by stories of ancient days and by reading of ancient lore. Perhaps such training is not "practical," perhaps it does not apply directly to money-getting; nevertheless it has its value, as any study of man and his life at any period must have.

It would be hard to find better proof of the still living interest than is given in the letters that have been written by C. L. S. C. readers during the last year. With no small number of them the Classical Year has been the favorite. Here are some of the expressions: "I always have liked ancient history;" "It was wonderful to me to find the people of classic days as real as we are ourselves, and facing many of the same problems;" "This year is the 'best ever':" "It may be because the things one is interested in at the moment are most vivid—but I certainly have enjoyed it;"

"This year takes the palm;" "The marvels of Egypt fill me with wonder;" "My mind cannot grasp the immensities of time and of space that have been set before us in the story of Egypt and in the descriptions of the friendly stars, but I like to stretch out into their vastness."

The lighter side of circle life, the social side that plays so important a part in the cementing of friendships, in the opportunities that it opens for man to serve his fellow man, in the uplift of spirit that comes from sheer enjoyment—this side has been amply catered to by the Classical Year. Pendragon has recorded many a gay evening whose program was based on the Trojan War or modelled on some classic outline.

Some readers have found the year hard. Last year there were readers who thought the Continental European Year difficult, and next year there will be others who will declare that the English Year material is not easy reading. There are different types of mind, fortunately for the progress of the world, and it always will be true that what is easy for some will be hard for others. And the Chautauqua course is intended to provoke thought.

Altogether, then, the year has been an uncommonly satisfying witness to the fact that there remains in the world a keen and abiding interest in the days that are gone. It is an interest that makes the old times ever new, that sees in them the causes that are behind our own problems, that realizes that man is man whether he lived in Egypt 10,000 years ago or in America in A. D. 1910.



C. L. S. C. AT THE ASSEMBLIES

The Round Table is eager to know of any and all C. L. S. C. activities at Assemblies, and the editor will be glad to receive any pictures illustrative of Recognition Day exercises or class gatherings or round tables or C. L. S. C. headquarters. There is a wide field for kodak snappers, and Pendragon and his friends want to see some of the results of the summer's button pushing.

THE CLASS OF '85

It is the turn of the Class of '85, the Invincibles, to celebrate their 25th anniversary this summer, and all members who can make the trip are urged to communicate with Mrs. Charles Hinckley, Delhi, Delaware County, New York, to learn the class plans from her.

DECENNIAL REUNION OF 1900

"We have asked as many of the Class of 1900 as can to go to Chautauqua for the week before Recognition Day," writes Miss Mabel Campbell, President of the class, "and we will do whatever the group wants to do. I expect to be at Chautauqua by August first, and with the help of the faithful few who are always there, to have as many class good times as the program will permit."

LOOKING BACKWARD

In looking backward over the reading of the last four years the consensus of opinion of the Class of 1910, as expressed in many letters seems to be summed up in the following paragraph from a Cincinnati member. She says:

"As I have read on, each year has seemed to be the best. The English year brushed up my memory on many forgotten points, besides making me acquainted with much new material. The American year was splendid reading; the European year I studied with enthusiasm, but the present Classical Year seems to have thrown a spell over me. These primitive, youthful traits as shown in history always fascinate me, but no reading in the past on these subjects has come up to the C. L. S. C. Course. 'Woman in the Progress of Civilization' is noteworthy. Of scientific books Prof. Shaler's comes first. The greatest help it seems is from the spirit imbibed which unconsciously manifests itself."

While each year's material brought its own charm to most people so that they were unable to make choices, the novelty of the first year of systematic work, the wish to know more of our English cousins, and, in some cases, a real "call of the blood" made the English year best liked by many. With others, especially those foreign-born who wanted to become familiar with American thought and feeling, the American Year was most popular. Many groups

of travelers found guidance and pleasure in the presentation of the Continental European Year, while the Classical Year has stirred to delight the students of ancient man and his deeds. A California reader says: "My feeling about the 'Homeric Stories' is all of enchantment, of beauty, of the glory of battle, of the love of home, of the splendors of the immortal gods—it is to me all music, all poetry, all reality." More than one reader owns that he enjoyed most the reading that he did with the most thoroughness. Such, for example, was the experience of the Mississippi reader who studied the biography of every character mentioned in connection with the French Revolution.

The most enthusiastic reports come from those circles where each member takes an active part in the programs. A writer who describes the circle at Leipsic, Ohio, as "the most delightful I have ever known," whose members' "enthusiasm is unbounded," explains that a round table for general discussion is held at the end of every meeting. In reading the *Odyssey*, one member reviewed it chapter by chapter while the circle in turn told the stories in detail. When "Social Life at Rome" was in hand, each member did her share in preparing a chapter review. In studying the article on Roman Architecture a series of stereopticon pictures was thrown on a screen and each was described by some member who had made it an especial study.

While circles who work in this way, each member contributing a well-prepared part to make complete the general preparation of the whole, cover in their composite strength a vast amount of ground, there are many individual readers who do not lament their solitary state because they feel that they can do their reading according to their own will, spending their strength on what their personal needs demand.

"My pleasure in my four years' work," writes one of these readers, "has been the thought that I was going forward instead of backwards along the lines of mental attainment; that in so doing I was not only fitting myself for a

more enjoyable life but would be more competent to help and give pleasure to others."

From individual readers come many expressions of gratitude for the varied help that the course has brought. Two readers who had suddenly become deaf found distraction from brooding thoughts; a young mother alert to hear her baby's cry read at moments that otherwise would have been wasted; a doctor's wife whose husband often was called out in the evening, was kept from boredom; a farmer's daughter who had dissipated loneliness by her C. L. S. C. work found when she went to town that she was quite as well-informed and as mentally alert as her city friends; a man whose daily task brought him into contact with uncongenial fellow-workers found compensation in his books at night; a Darby and Joan united their intellectual interests as they had all their other interests for many long years, and read together in a circle of two which they found amply satisfying.

A still further testimony to the value of the course and to the pleasure it has given its readers is the fact that a very great number of this summer's graduates intend to keep on with the reading. "I cannot give up my habit of systematic reading," "I never shall be without my Chautauqua books," are frequent messages. There are countless others who feel that seals are worth working for.

The summer season marks the summit of attainment for C. L. S. C. readers; from its height they look back upon the steps they have traversed and forward to the pleasant fields upon which they soon may enter if they will. The path is not too demanding and decision is made quickly. Mount, spur and away!



THE DUM-DUM BULLET QUESTION

Concerning the attitude of the American delegates at the last Hague conference, which has occasioned considerable discussion in Circles interested in peace and arbitration, Mrs. Luther H. Lakin, of Jamestown, New York, has

received the following authoritative information from E. F. Baldwin of the staff of *The Outlook*:

"In the just-published resume, in two volumes, of the Conference, I find a statement as made by Captain, now General Crozier, our military attache, which will interest you. In the first volume I find:

"Captain Crozier on behalf of the American delegation, proposed an amendment which would prevent the use of an improper bullet, whatever its mechanical device might be, whereas the original proposition of the commission prohibited merely a bullet made in a peculiar manner. Another bullet made in a different way might produce equally serious consequences, if its use be permitted, whereas Captain Crozier's formula would prevent the result, whatever the means used."

"And in the second volume, the following:

"The action of the Committee having left in an unsatisfactory state the record, which thus stated that the United States had pronounced against a proposition of humanitarian intent, without indicating that our Government not only stood ready to support but also proposed by its representative a formula which was believed to meet the requirements of humanity much better than the one adopted by the Committee, the United States delegate, with the approval of the Commission and in its name proposed to the Conference at its next full session the above-mentioned formula as an amendment to the one submitted to the Conference by the First Committee. . . . The original proposition was, however, maintained by the Conference."



NEWS FROM READERS AND CIRCLES.

Pendragon was in meditative mood. "Of course it is trite to quote 'Great oaks from little acorns grow'," he mused, casting a reflective eye around the circle "but sooner or later the fact comes within everybody's experience or under everybody's observation"—"And therefore it is interesting because, after all, our own adventures however simple, mean more to us than the most wonderful happenings of other people," finished the member who wrote short stories. "You both are quite right," approved the Illinoisan. "All of us as Readers are interested in every kind of C. L. S. C. activity because it touches us closely; and in the lives of the circles we come across many instances of the truth of the 'great oak' statement." "The Bremen, Indiana, C. L. S. C. is just such an example" cried a Bremenite eagerly. "It is an outgrowth of the C. L. S. C. in Shelbyville, Illinois. Two sisters visited this circle during their assembly in 1907. Coming home inspired with zeal and a desire to enter the work they succeeded in interesting two friends, organizing a circle to meet weekly. The result was a year's pleasant

work and the following year ten other ladies desirous of engaging in something tending towards self-culture and advancement along literary and scientific lines joined with us, thus making a circle of fourteen members, enthusiastic in their zeal for mental progress. The sentiment of the entire Club is that the C. L. S. C. has filled a long-felt need in our lives and we get value received for every hour spent in the work."

"Our Wellsboro Public Library is another instance of an acorn that at least is sprouting," said the New Yorker. "The longer we studied the more our circle realized that they could profit more and always more from the course if they had some central collection of books for reference and supplementary reading. Finally we invited the state organizer of libraries to come and talk to the town about the right way to go to work. We had a public meeting in the Court House and after her address a library organization was formed." "And it will serve the whole community as well as the Circle," commented Pendragon. "Chautauqua always does," said so many voices in unison that the reply partook of the nature of a chorus.

"Dr. Howell, the General Secretary of the C. L. S. C., and Miss Hamilton the Field Secretary, must see a great deal of the way in which the influence of the circles and of individual readers spreads among outsiders," suggested a Southern member who had heard Miss Hamilton read Wordsworth in Mobile. "Miss Hamilton regards each circle and each solitary reader as a center," returned Pendragon. "an intellectual center giving forth help and serving as a rallying point for social activities which always are the outcome of any growth of personal efficiency unselfishly directed." "Miss Hamilton came to us at De Funiak Springs," said the Floridian, "and I believe that after she had gone away everyone of us felt more than ever conscious of the greatness of our opportunities for helping others as well as ourselves."

"When Dr. Howell was in New Haven in March we had a similar expansion of view," said the man from Connecticut. "He spoke before the New Haven Union and so did the president of the Union, Mr. Frederick Bostick, and Dr. Jay W. Seaver of the School of Physical Culture at Chautauqua." "They are all stimulating speakers," said Pendragon. "People like that can tell you what to expect in the future from what they know of the past." "Prophecy isn't a lost art, after all," laughed the Brocton, Massachusetts, member. "Anyone can say with perfect security that he is telling the exact truth, that interested attention to any subject is going to have its results in wider attention and interest. Just as a simple instance, take our Progressive Circle. I suppose that all of us had been to the Boston Art Museum not once but many times in our

lives, yet when we went there together this spring with our heads full of all the knowledge of American Art and Dutch Art and Egyptian architecture that we had acquired in the last four years, our enjoyment was something incalculably greater than it was in the days when we just looked without understanding." "I'd be willing to venture a guess," offered another Connecticut member, this time from Hartford, "that inspired by the circle, Brockton knows something about art as well as shoes. When you buy a picture now you buy art and not some freak thing that only purports to be art. That is one of the greatest benefits of my four years' work," she continued. "I have learned to enjoy paintings of which I was wholly ignorant."

"It is interesting to notice the way in which some of the Circles and readers make application of their knowledge," said Pendragon turning over his letters. "Here is a bit of original fiction by Miss Margaret Fales of Danville, Kentucky, which not only is an attractive story, but is full of local color and gives in addition a clear-cut contrast between ancient Greek and modern American ideas as they are embodied in the Greek hero and the American heroine." "Read it, read it," cried several voices. "It is too bad we haven't time," responded Pendragon regretfully. "Then here is an account of a presentation of the classical tale, 'Pygmalion and Galatea' by the Department of Oratory of Des Moines College under the auspices of the Chautauqua Union. It means a bit of old Greece come to life for all who saw it." "We Des Moines people like to visualize," said a member of the Chautauqua Union. "At one of our meetings we illustrated 'The Progress of Woman in Civilization,' each step being represented by a club member dressed in appropriate costumes and bringing a message from her land to America. A typical squaw dressed in her Indian garb wore a crown of feathers. The member who represented Life in Egypt wore an Egyptian gown of pale blue and a long white veil, fastened to her hair by a gold band. She carried a roll of parchment from which she read her speech. The Grecian woman was dressed in a gown of white cloth, bordered with Grecian bands of gold. The Roman woman wore a beautiful gown of pale blue made in classic style, with gold bands in her hair. An early Christian woman wore an elaborate gown of green embroidered in gold with a flowing cloth of Roman striped silk fastened about her head." "It must have been extremely pretty," applauded the member from Lumberton, Mississippi. "We entertained our Poplarville Circle with an original Greek play last week, that was the most enjoyable part of this year's work. It was written in blank verse. The first act declared that the circle had become insane

with so much study of Homer and that each member imagined herself a woman of fame. As the sketches were read, the girl representing the character passed before the audience on her way to Charon's boat where she was to embark for the Elysian Fields. The second act was a Chautauqua held in Zeus's Hall. The minutes were very unique and original and so were the treasurer's report and the report from the committee on Gossip and on Securing Husbands for the Shades. We had a dialogue between Aphrodite and Hera from the Iliad. Roll call was answered by each character giving a quotation on the name of the goddess she represented. We closed with classical tableaux."

"We have been enjoying what the 18th century writers used to call a 'set of verses,'" said a member from Coudersport, Pennsylvania. "It was written for us by Miss Anna Louise Gillon." She describes in amusing rhyme the chief stars and constellations. The leader of the stars explains:

"I'm Sirius, the great Dog-Star,"

He said in accents loud,

"By far the brightest star of all,

Of which fact I am proud."

Pendragon ran down the lines. "That is like the way of remembering the sovereigns of England by memorizing

"First William the Norman,

Then William his son,"

he said smiling.

"Star-gazing is the rage with Kansas Chautauquans at present," declared the member from Barton County. "It is with us," spoke up one of the Des Moines contingent again. "Prof. Morehouse gave us a talk on astronomy last April." "And we of Gilroy," said the Californian, "had not only a lecture but a telescope demonstration."

"My brother and I have felt that we must indeed be in a different part of the world from many readers," said an Oklahoma girl, "for we can see Canopus here." "Perhaps it is we who are 'in a different part of the world,'" said the New Yorker. "Or we," said the Californian. "It is always the other people who are far away! We in Oakland feel not at all far away, I can assure you. We have had a circle of earnest readers for three years doing faithful work and our president has worked in the C. L. S. C. for over twenty years, helping individuals as well as circles. The Wilson circle meets at her house, and after the lesson has been read the president reviews it. Often articles bearing on the subject are read and discussed."

"That's right," applauded Pendragon. "There are moments when 'the world is too much with us,' but most of the time we are all the better for rubbing against other minds."

Classified Chautauqua Program

37th Annual Assembly, Chautauqua, N. Y., June 30-Aug. 28.

Sermons and Religious Lectures

July 3, Dr. John McNaugher. July 10, Pres. E. B. Bryan. July 12, The Man of the Hour, Dr. Cortland Myers. July 17, Bishop Charles D. Williams. July 24, Dr. Wm. C. Bitting. July 31, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. August 7, Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross. August 14, Bishop John H. Vincent. August 21, Dr. Carter Helm Jones. August 2-6, The Teaching of Jesus, Dr. Hugh Black. August 1-5, The Quest of the True Life, Rev. Alfred Edward Lavell.

Devotional Hours: June 30, July 1, Bishop John H. Vincent. July 4-8, Dr. John McNaugher. July 11-15, The Sermon on the Mount, Pres. E. B. Bryan. July 18-22, Parables of the Christian Life, Bishop Charles D. Williams. July 25-29, Dr. William C. Bitting. August 1-5, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. August 8-12, Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross. August 22-26, Dr. Carter Helm Jones.

Literary and Musical

Music as an Essential Element in General Culture, July 4-8, Mr. G. C. Ashton Jonson. Browning and the Bible, July 11, American Humor, July 14, Professor C. Alphonso Smith. The Renaissance of the Drama, July 16, Professor S. H. Clark. The Uses of the Imagination, The Convention of Books, Two Masters of Allegory, (1) Bunyan, (2) Spenser, July 18, 19, 21, 22, Dr. Samuel M. Crothers. Great Figures in Victorian Literature, August 15-20, Mr. Leon H. Vincent. French Civilization, Illustrated by Literature, August 15-19, M. Benedict Papot.

Historical and Sociological

Washington as a Literary Man, July 4, America in the Orient, July 5-9, Professor Albert Bushnell Hart. The South Before the War, July 6, Dr. S. A. Steel. For Faith and Freedom Through the Centuries, July 7, Dr. J. M. Gibson. Trails Through Palestine, July 8, Mr. Paul Vincent Harper. Next Steps in Fundamental Reform, July 18-22, Mr. John Graham Brooks. Contemporary England, July 25-29, Mrs. Philip Snowden. Lessons from Britain for Life in America, July 30, Mr. J. A. Macdonald. The Self Sufficiency of the Republic, August 4, The Durable Satisfaction of Life, August 5, Mr. J. Dewitt Miller. Ethical Factors in Social Progress, August 8-13, Mr. Edward Howard Griggs. Gladstone, August 16, Mr. Arthur E. Bestor.

Immigration Symposium: (August 22-26.) Lecture Series, August 22-26, Prof. E. A. Steiner. How the Church and Labor may Coöperate, August 23, Mr. Charles Stelzle. The Church and Labor, August 23, Mr. John B. Lennon. The National Newsboys' Association, August 24, Mr. John E. Gunckel. Immigration and American Citizenship, August 25, Rev. J. S. Martin.

Pedagogical and Scientific

Health and Efficiency Symposium: (July 11-15.) Mr. Horace Fletcher, The Epicure, July 11. Dr. H. W. Wiley, Pure Food and Legislation, July 14. Dr. J. H. Kellogg, and others to be announced on July 13, 14, and 15.

The House and the Home: (July 11-15.) The Building of the House, The Furnishing of the House, The Care of the House, The Table and the Cost of Living, Health in the Home. Round Tables conducted by heads of summer schools departments.

Every Day Psychology, July 23, Mrs. Clara Z. Moore. Series on Archaeology, July 25-29, Sir William Ramsey. The Normal Appeal of Conservation, August 6, Dr. W. J. McGee. The Play Movement, August 8, Teaching Children to Play, August 9, Mr. H. S. Curtis. The Gyroscope and its Uses, August 13, Mr. M. M. Wood. Animal Experimentation, August 19, Dr. Simon Flexner.

Illustrated Lectures

Illustrated Lectures: Hawaii, June 30, Rome, July 1, Rev. Charles A. Payne. Halley's Comet, July 5, Dr. Frederick Campbell. The Globe Trotter, July 7, Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart. The World Beautiful (with blackboard drawings and lantern slides), July 14, The Home Beautiful (with blackboard drawings and lantern slides), August 10, Mr. Henry Turner Bailey. The Fascination of Wild Birds, July 16, Mr. Herbert K. Job. Around the World with the Atlantic Fleet, July 26, Mr. Franklin Matthews. Peary's Progress Toward the Pole, July 28, Mr. Herbert Bridgman. Hunting some Birds with the Camera, July 30, Mr. Herbert K. Job. Foreign Missions, August 3, Mr. Sumner Vinton. The Aeroplane, August 13, Mr. M. M. Wood. The Safira, August 17, Dr. L. L. Seaman. Moving Pictures, July 23, Robertson Company; August 23, 24, Lyman Howe Company.

Reading Hours and Recitals

Reading Hours: Selected Readings, July 11-15, Professor S. H. Clark. Selected Readings, July 18-22, Miss Mabel C. Bragg. Selected Readings, July 25-29, Mrs. Emily M. Bishop. Studies in Child Personality, August 8-12, Miss Edith Kunz. English Life in Contemporary Fiction, August 22-25, Professor Percy H. Boynton.

Recitals: A Message from Mars, July 2, Mr. Adrian Newens. Pelleas and Melisande, Madam Butterfly, July 1, 2, Mr. E. B. Hitchcock and Mr. H. W. Gallup. The Blue Bird, July 12, Les Miserables, August 4, Professor S. H. Clark. What Every Woman Knows, July 19, The Little Minister, July 21, Miss Katherine Oliver. Midsummer Night's Dream, August 9, A Christmas Carol, August 11, Mr. Charles F. Underhill. The Lion and the Mouse, August 25, The Man of the Hour, August 27, Mr. Edward P. Elliott.

MUSIC

Sacred Song Services. Every Sunday, 7:45 p. m., general congregational singing, with special selections by the Chautauqua Choir, Orchestra, Soloists, and Organist.

Midweek Concerts: Occur regularly on Monday and Friday evenings at 8:00 p. m. and Wednesday afternoons at 2:30 p. m. Special Programs include the following: Patriotic Concert, July 4; Quartet Song Cycle, "In a Persian Garden," Liza Lehmann, July 8;

Ballad Concert, July 11; Cantata, "The Rose Maiden," Frederick H. Cowen, July 18; Oratorio, "The Messiah," Handel, July 22; Recitals, Clarence Eddy, Concert Organist, July 26, 27; Cantata, "The Golden Legend," Sir Arthur Sullivan, July 29; Concert, New York Symphony Orchestra, Walter Damrosch conducting, July 30; Cantata, "The Mermaid" Julian Edwards, August 8; Concert, "Sampson and Delilah," C. Saint-Saens, August 12; Quartet Concert, "The Garden of Kama," Henry B. Vincent, August 17; Cantatas, "The Erl King's Daughter," Neils W. Gade, and "The May Queen," Sterndale Bennett, August 22.

The New York Symphony Orchestra will give a special program on the afternoon of July 30 with the full summer orchestra of fifty, conducted by Mr. Walter Damrosch, founder of the orchestra and its conductor for twenty-five years.

Artist's Recitals (a) Seven Piano and Violin Recitals by Messrs. William H. Sherwood and Sol Marcossion, Tuesday afternoons in Higgins Hall, and (b) Eight Vocal Recitals by Messrs. Frank Croxton and C. C. Washburn, on Thursday afternoons in Higgins Hall. A fee is charged.

MISCELLANEOUS

Patriotic Addresses, Mrs. Matthew Scott, Mrs. Virginia Faulkner McSherry, July 13; New York Symphony Orchestra, July 30; Moliere's Dr. Cupid, August 5, Rostand's "The Romancers" August 6, The Nicholson Sylvan Players; A Pageant of Chautauqua Lake and "A Father of the Wilderness," Mr. Francis Wilson in the leading role, August 19, 20.

LECTURERS

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|---|---|
| Mr. Henry Turner Bailey, July 14,
Aug. 10. | Mr. Horace Fletcher, July 11.
Dr. Simon Flexner, Aug. 19. |
| Mr. Arthur E. Bestor, July 4, Aug.
16. | Professor E. J. Fluegel, Aug. 1.
Dr. J. M. Gibson, July 7. |
| Dr. Wm. C. Bitting, July 24-29. | Mr. Edward Howard Griggs, Aug.
8-13, Aug. 17. |
| Dr. Hugh Black, Aug. 2-6. | Mr. John E. Gunckel, Aug. 24. |
| Rev. Martha Bortle, Aug. 10, 12. | Mr. Paul Vincent Harper, July 8. |
| Prof. Percy H. Boynton, Aug. 22-
26. | Professor Albert Bushnell Hart,
July 4-9. |
| Mr. Herbert Bridgman, July 28. | Mr. Herbert K. Job, July 16, July
30. |
| Mr. John Graham Brooks, July
18-22. | Dr. Carter Helm Jones, Aug. 21-
26. |
| Pres. E. B. Bryan, July 10-15. | Mr. G. C. Ashton Jonson, July 4-8. |
| Dr. Frederick Campbell, July 5. | Dr. J. H. Kellogg, July 13. |
| Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, July 31-
Aug. 5. | Rev. A. E. Lavell, Aug. 1, 2, 4, 5. |
| Professor S. H. Clark, July 16. | Mr. John B. Lennon, Aug. 23. |
| Dr. Samuel M. Crothers, July 18-
22. | Rev. J. S. Martin, Aug. 25. |
| Mr. H. S. Curtis, Aug. 8, 9. | |

- Mr. Franklin Matthews, July 26.
 Dr. W. J. McGee, Aug. 6.
 Mr. J. A. Macdonald, July 30.
 Dr. John McNaugher, July 3-8.
 Mrs. Virginia Faulkner McSherry,
 July 13.
 Mr. J. Dewitt Miller, Aug. 4, 5.
 Mrs. Clara Z. Moore, July 23.
 Rev. Cortland Myers, July 12.
 Mr. Edward Amherst Ott, July 15,
 16.
 M. Benedict Papot, Aug. 15-19.
 Rev. Charles A. Payne, June 30,
 July 1.
 Sir William Ramsey, July 25, 28,
 29.
 Rev. G. A. Johnston Ross, Aug.
 7-12.
- Mrs. Philip Snowden, July 25, 26,
 28, 29.
 Dr. S. A. Steel, July 6.
 Prof. E. A. Steiner, Aug. 22, 23,
 25, 26.
 Rev. Charles Stelzle, Aug. 23.
 Bishop John H. Vincent, June 30,
 July 1, 3; Aug. 14.
 Mr. Leon H. Vincent, Aug. 15, 16,
 18, 19, 20.
 Mr. Sumner Vinton, Aug. 3.
 Bishop Charles D. Williams, July
 17-22.
 Dr. H. W. Wiley, July 14.
 Mr. M. M. Wood, Aug. 13.
 Mrs. Matthew Scott, July 13.
 Dr. L. L. Seaman, Aug. 17.
 Prof. C. Alphonso Smith, July 11,
 14.

READERS

- Mr. E. B. Hitchcock, July 2, 3.
 Miss Mabel C. Bragg, July 18, 19,
 21, 22.
 Mrs. Emily M. Bishop, July 25-29.
 Professor S. H. Clark, July 11-15,
 Aug. 4.
 Miss Edith Kunz, Aug. 8-12.
- Mr. Adrian Newens, July 2.
 Miss Katherine Oliver, July 19, 21.
 Mr. Charles F. Underhill, Aug. 9,
 11.
 Mr. Edward P. Elliott, Aug. 25,
 27.
 Professor Percy H. Boynton, Aug.
 22, 26.

MUSICIANS

- Dr. Minor C. Baldwin, July 20, 21.
 Mr. Myron A. Bickford, July 9-
 Aug. 19.
 Miss Edith Castle, Aug. 1-29.
 Mr. Walter Damrosch, July 30.
 Mr. Clarence Eddy, July 26, 27.
 Miss Florence L. Fiske, July 1-31.
 Mr. Alfred Hallam, June 30-Aug.
 29.
 Mr. Marcus Kellerman, Aug. 1-29.
 Mrs. Agnes Kimball, Aug. 1-29.
- Mr. Sol Marcossou, July 9-Aug.
 19.
 Mr. Overton Moyle, July 1-31.
 Mr. John W. Nichols, July 1-31.
 Mr. Frank Ormsby, Aug. 1-29.
 Mr. Frederick G. Shattuck, June
 30-Aug. 29.
 Mr. William H. Sherwood, July
 9-Aug. 19.
 Miss Marie Stoddard, July 1-31.
 Mr. Henry B. Vincent, June 30-
 Aug. 29.

ANNUAL EVENTS

Opening Day 37th Annual Assembly.....	Thursday, June 30
Opening of the Summer Schools.....	Saturday, July 9
Patriotic Day.....	Wednesday, July 13
National Army Day.....	Saturday, July 16
Annual Gymnastic Exhibition.....	Wednesday, July 20
C. L. S. C. Rallying Day.....	Saturday, July 23
Concert, New York Symphony Orchestra.....	Saturday, July 30
Old First Night Exercises.....	Tuesday, August 2
Denominational Day.....	Wednesday, August 3
National Conservation Day.....	Saturday, August 6
Recognition Day.....	Wednesday, August 17
Summer Schools Close.....	Friday, August 10
Grange Day.....	Saturday, August 20
Closing Day.....	Sunday, August 28

Chautauqua Summer Schools

SEASON OF 1910.

DEPARTMENT OF INSTRUCTION

JOUN H. VINCENT, Chancellor.
ARTHUR E. BESTOR, Director.

GEORGE E. VINCENT, President.
PERCY H. BOYNTON, Secretary.

The Chautauqua Summer Schools open July 9 and close August 19, 1910. A complete catalog, giving a description of each course, will be mailed on application to Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua, New York. This catalog will give full information as to tuition fees, expenses, etc.

FOURTEEN SCHOOLS

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|------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| I. English | IX. Music. |
| II. Modern Languages | X. Arts and Crafts. |
| III. Classical Languages. | XI. Expression. |
| IV. Mathematics and Science. | XII. Physical Education. |
| V. Psychology and Pedagogy. | XIII. Health and Self Expression |
| VI. Religious Teaching. | XV. Practical Arts. |
| VII. Library Training. | |
| VIII. Domestic Science. | |

STAFF OF INSTRUCTORS

- Mr. A. A. ALLEN, Nature Study
Cornell University.
- Mrs. E. D. ALLEN, Kgtin.
Louisville Kindergarten Association.
- Miss C. A. BABBITT, Leatherwork
Hill Institute, Northampton, Mass.
- Dr. J. A. BABBITT, Boys' Classes
Haverford College.
- Mr. H. T. BAILEY, Arts, Crafts
North Scituate, Mass.
- Miss ANNA BARROWS, Dom. Sci.
Teachers' College Columbia University.
- Mr. M. A. BICKFORD, Man. & Guit.
New York City.
- Mr. JAMES BIRD, Pub. Sch. Music
Marietta, Ohio.
- Mrs. E. M. BISHOP, Delsarte
New York City.
- Prof. PERCY H. BOYNTON, English
University of Chicago.
- Miss MABEL C. BRAGG, Story Tell'g.
New York City.
- Mr. W. D. BRIDGE, Typewriting
New York City.
- Prof. L. L. CAMPBELL, Physics
Simmons College, Boston.
- Dr. R. G. CLAPP, Athletics
University of Nebraska.
- Dr. L. P. CHAMBERLAYNE, Cl. Lan.
Amherst College.
- Prof. S. H. CLARK, Expression
University of Chicago.
- Mr. H. E. COGSWELL, Music
Indiana, Pa., Normal Conservatory.
- Mr. W. H. COVERT, Bus. Tr.
Syracuse.
- Mr. FRANK CROXTON, Voc. Mus.
New York City.
- Miss HELEN M. DAY, Dom. Sci.
New York City.
- Miss MARY E. DOWNEY, Lib. Tr'ng
State Library, Columbus, Ohio.
- Miss GERTRUDE DUNTZ, Sewing
Mechanics Institute, Rochester.
- Miss LURA DUNTZ, Sewing
Mechanics Institute, Rochester.
- Mr. GEO. H. EGGERS, Arts, Crafts
Normal School, Chicago, Ill.
- Mr. W. HENRY ELFRETH, Am. Hist.
Philadelphia.
- Mr. HORACE FLETCHER, Pers. Ed.
Venice, Italy.
- Prof. E. J. FLUEGEL, German
Cornell University.
- Mr. E. H. GRIGGS, Eng. Lit.
Montclair, N. J.
- Mr. JAMES HALL, Life Drawing
Ethical Culture School, New York City.
- Miss A. VAN STONE HARRIS, Ped.
Rochester, N. Y.
- Miss MARY D. HILL, Kgtin.
Louisville, Ky.
- Mr. GEORGE W. HUNT, Metal Work
Boston, Mass.
- Dr. J. L. HURLBUT, Rel. Training
Bloomfield, N. J.
- Mr. HERBERT K. JOB, Birds
West Haven, Conn.
- Miss MARY A. KELLY, Bookbinding
Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Prin. ANSON E. KENT, Phys. Lab.
Chautauqua.
- Miss GEORGIA KOBER, Piano
Sherwood Music School, Chicago.
- Mr. FRANK P. LANE, Piano
Hill Institute, N. Hampton, Mass.
- Rev. ALFRED E. LAVELL, Bible
Niagara Falls, Ont.
- Dr. N. J. LENNES, Mathematics
Brown University.
- Mrs. JOHN F. LEWIS, Par. Law
Buffalo, N. Y.
- Mr. SOL MARCOSSON, Violin
Cleveland, Ohio.
- Miss MAUD M. MASON, Arts, Crafts
New York City.
- Miss ALICE MCCLOSKEY, Nat. Study
Cornell University.
- Miss G. MIERENDORFF, German
Vassar College.
- Miss K. A. MONTGOMERY, English
Children's Playroom, Louisville, Ky.
- Miss C. M. MORGAN, El. Ed.
Rochester.
- Mrs. CLARA Z. MOORE, Delsarte
Cincinnati, Ohio.
- Mrs. A. P. NORTON, Dom. Sci.
University of Chicago.
- M. BENEDICT PAPOT, French
Chicago.
- Mrs. L. VANCE PHILLIPS, Ceramics
New York City.
- Miss C. C. RICHARDS, Girls' Club
Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Mr. CHARLES E. RHODES, English
Lafayette High School, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Miss ALICE SANBORN, Lib. Trala.
Wells College.
- Miss F. M. SCAMMELL, Ceramics
New York City.
- Dr. J. W. SEAVER, Phys. Ed.
Yale University.
- Dr. A. H. SHARPE, Phys. Ed.
Penn. Charter School.
- Mr. F. G. SHATTUCK, Singing
New York City.
- Mr. WM. H. SHERWOOD, Piano
Sherwood Music School, Chicago.
- Prof. C. ALPHONSO SMITH, English
University of Virginia.
- Mr. C. W. SUTTON, Math. & Ed.
Cleveland.
- Mr. CHARLES C. TAYLOR, Printing
Chautauqua Press, Chautauqua, N. Y.
- Mrs. E. T. TOBEY, Piano
Woman's Building, Memphis, Tenn.
- Prof. CHAS. E. TUCK, Sch. Garden
Cornell University.
- Mr. H. H. VAN COTT, Chemistry
High School, Schenectady, N. Y.
- Mr. HENRY B. VINCENT, Organ
Erie, Pa.
- Miss S. A. VOUGHT, Lib. Trala.
University of Tennessee.
- Mr. CHAS. C. WASHBURN, Voice
Vanderbilt University.
- Mr. FRED'K. WHITNEY, Drawing
Salem (Mass.), Normal School.
- Prof. C. S. YOAKUM, Phy.
University of Texas.

SUBJECTS OF COURSES

- Agriculture
 Algebra
 American History
 American Literature
 Aquatics
 Arithmetic
 Basketry
 Biology
 Bird Work
 Blackboard Sketching
 Book Binding
 Bookkeeping
 Boys' Club
 Caesar
 Ceramics
 Chair Seating
 Chemistry
 Civil Government
 Classes for Boys and Girls
 Classical Languages
 Cookery, School Room
 Cooking, Practical Home
 Design
 Dieties, Sanitation and
 Domestic Science
 Drama
 Drawing Freehand
 Drawing, Life
 Drawing, Public School
 Education, Elementary
 Education, History of
 Education, Psychology Applied to
 Elements of Beauty
 Elementary Hand Work
 Elementary, Methods
 English Composition
 English, High School
 English Literature
 Expression
 Expression, Normal Course
 French, all courses
 Gardening, School
 Geometry
 German, all courses
 Girls' Club
 Grammar Grades, Methods for
 Grange Scholarships
 Gymnastics
 Hand Work, Elementary
 Health Culture
 High School English
 History of America
 History of American Literature
 History of Education
 History of English Literature
 Household Management
 Italian
 Kindergarten Courses
 Kindergarten, Children's
 Kindergarten, Nursery
 Latin, Beginning
 Latin, Composition
 Leather Working
 Library Training
 Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo
 Mathematics and Science
 Mathematics, Pedagogy of
 Metal Work
 Modern Languages
 Music, Public School
 Nature Study
 Nineteenth Century Poets
 Nursery Kindergarten
 Organ
 Outdoor Sports and Games
 Parliamentary Law
 Pedagogy and Psychology
 Pedagogy and American History
 Pedagogy and Arithmetic
 Pedagogy and Biology
 Pedagogy of Chemistry
 Pedagogy of Elementary Education
 Pedagogy of English
 Pedagogy of English Composition
 Pedagogy of French
 Pedagogy of Geology
 Pedagogy of German
 Pedagogy of Kindergarten
 Pedagogy of Latin
 Pedagogy of Mathematics
 Pedagogy of Physics
 Pedagogy of Primary Grades
 Pedagogy of Religious Teaching
 Pedagogy of Rural Schools
 Physical Education
 Physical Ed. Normal Course
 Physics
 Piano
 Practical Arts
 Primary Grades, Methods of
 Printing and Lettering
 Printing, Stenciling and Block
 Psychology and Pedagogy
 Psychology, Elements of
 Psychology in Education
 Psychology in Education
 Public School Drawing
 Public School, Music
 Religious Teaching
 Rural Schools, Methods for
 Sanitation and Dieties
 School Gardening
 Science, Domestic
 Sewing
 Sketching, Blackboard
 Sketching, Outdoor
 Spanish
 Stenciling and Block Printing
 Stenography
 Tennyson
 Trigonometry
 Typewriting
 Vergil
 Violin
 Vocal Culture
 Voice
 Weaving
 Wood Carving
 Woodworking

DATES FOR CHAUTAUQUA INSTITUTION AND OTHER ASSEMBLIES, 1910

State	Name of Assembly	Dates	Recognition Day	Diploma Report
Calif.	PACIFIC GROVE.....	July 11-23	July 19.....	June 20..
Colo.	BOULDER.....	July 4-Aug. 10.....	June 10...
Conn.	PLAINVILLE.....	July 26-Aug. 3.....	August 3...	July 1....
Ill.	CAMARGO.....	August 14-28.....	August 16...	July 20...
"	DIXON.....	July 30-Aug. 14.....	August 5...	July 15...
"	HAVANA.....	August 10-24.....	July 15...
"	LITCHFIELD.....	August 7-21.....	August 20.
"	LITHIA SPRINGS.....	August 14-28.....	August 23...	August 1.
"	OTTAWA.....	August 19-28.....	August 1.
"	PETERSBURG.....	August 10-25.....	August 20...	July 15...
"	PONTIAC.....	July 23-Aug. 7.....	August 4...	July 10...
Ind.	KOKOMO.....	July 26-Aug. 4.....	August 3...	July 20...
"	WAVELAND.....	August 14-28.....	July 15...
"	WINONA LAKE.....	July 14-Aug. 20.....	August 12...	July 15...
Iowa	CRESTON.....	Aug. 4-14.....	August 5...	July 10...
Kans.	CAWKER CITY.....	Aug. 6-12.....	August 17...	July 15...
"	CLAY CENTER.....	Aug. 12-21.....	July 25...
"	COFFEEVILLE.....	July 1....
"	OTTAWA.....	June 21-July 1.....	June 30.....	June 10...
"	PARSONS.....	June 20...
"	SALINA.....	July 22-Aug. 1.....	July 5....
"	STERLING.....	August 10-18.....	July 15...
"	WATHENA.....	August 13-21.....	August 17...	July 15...
"	WINFIELD.....	July 7-17.....	July 13.....	June 10...
Me.	OCEAN PARK.....	July 21-Aug. 31.....	August 11...	July 15...
Md.	MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.....	August 2-24.....	August 18...	July 15...
"	WASHINGTON GROVE.....	July 5-Aug. 18.....	July 26.....	July 1....
Mass.	NORTHAMPTON.....	July 11-22.....	July 20.....	July 1....
Mo.	CARTHAGE.....	July 11-22.....	July 21.....	June 20...
"	MEXICO.....	July 29-Aug. 7.....	August 6.....	July 1....
N. M.	MOUNTAINAIR.....	August 1-15.....	July 15...
N. Y.	Chautauqua.....	June 30-Aug 28.....	Aug. 17.....	July 15...
Ohio	BETHESDA.....	August 5-22.....	July 15...
Oreg.	WILLAMETTE VALLEY.....	July 12-24.....	June 10...
Pa.	MT. GRETN.....	July 12-Aug. 24.....	July 21.....	July 1....
S. D.	BIG STONE CITY.....	July 1-17.....	June 13...
Tenn.	MONTEAGLE.....	July 28.....	June 13...
Wash.	WHIDBY ISLAND.....	July 19-31.....	July 1....

Talk About Books

OUR SLAVIC FELLOW CITIZENS. By Emily Greene Balch. New York: Charities Publication Committee. \$2.50 prepaid.

Another book showing the interest of women in the economic questions of the day is Miss Emily Greene Balch's study of "Our Slavic Fellow Citizens." Miss Balch, who is associate professor of economics at Wellesley College, spent nearly a year in Austro-Hungary studying emigration at its source, and a year visiting Slavic colonies in the United States. The importance to us of Slavic immigration is clear when it is known that there are now from four to six million Slavs in our permanent population. One element tending to make difficult any accurate knowledge of the characteristics of the people is the number of their nationalities, each of which should be studied separately. The Immigration Department recognizes eight groups: (1) Polish, (2) Slovak, (3) Croatian and Slovenian, (4) Ruthenian and Russniak, (5) Bohemian and Moravian, (6) Bulgarian, Servian and Montenegrin, (7) Russian, (8) Dalmatian, Bosnian and Herzegovinian, and "this does not exhaust the Slav nationalities." The chapters of the book covering the attitude of Russia toward the other members of the Slavic race, and the conditions existing in Austria-Hungary furnish interesting political reading. The characteristics of the land-holding peasant class who make the bulk of the Slav emigration, as affected by life in the new land, are described with an intelligence born of investigation on the spot. Accounts of Bohemian emigration, of the Slovak outrush to these shores, of the emigration from Galicia and Carniola and Croatia and from the coast of the Adriatic, all written from the view point of the home villages, make up the first part of the volume.

Part II looks at the reverse of the shield, the Slav being examined in his American environment. A history of Slavic immigration during the period before 1880 when the incoming groups were not large or frequent, and of the period since 1880 when the tide rose constantly higher until the panic of 1907 put a check upon it, covers two chapters of the utmost importance to students of the race makeup of our conglomerate population. To one who has thought of the Slavs as being gathered chiefly about the mines and mills of Pennsylvania, it will come as a surprise to learn from Miss Balch's summary of census and immigration reports that they go to every state and territory of the Union. "Even to Porto Rico, Alaska and Hawaii Slavs of the most varied nationalities were found to be making their way." Without doubt the most valuable, as it is by far the most interesting chapter of the book is the discussion of the "Economic Situation of the Slav in America;" and the surveys of farm life, household life, and organized life in America are the re-

sults of intimate observation. The subject of assimilation, presenting as it does the views of continental Europeans toward a condition which Americans of English descent are apt to consider one possessing no horns to hang an argument on, is treated in somewhat startling fashion. Miss Balch's plea for a guidance into Americanization and not a forcing, and for a coöperation between natives and immigrants to bring about "fair treatment and honest government, and to maintain conditions making wholesome, decent living possible," is both wise and stirring.

The book is supplemented by interesting appendices and an extensive bibliography.

OBERAMMERGAU. By Josephine Helena Short. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.00.

The charm of the personal touch runs through the whole of a small volume on "Oberammergau" which will serve as a guide to this summer's visitors to the Passion Play, as an after companion to those who come across it later on, and as a friend to all who like pleasant description and sympathetic narrative at any time. The author, Miss Josephine Helena Short, knows Oberammergau as few outsiders can, and her dedication to "Anton and Mathilde Lang and my other Oberammergau friends" shows her knowledge to be of the heart as well as the head. The quaint village and its history, the story of the vow whose fulfilment is the presentation of the drama of the divine suffering every ten years, an intimate view of the men and women whose absorption in their roles elevates their work far above the mere playing of a part—these aspects of Oberammergau Miss Short offers to her readers, and in addition she gives an outline of the text with frequent translations of the noblest speeches, so that with this volume in hand a visitor may follow the story with ease.

Miss Short's clarity of expression and simplicity of diction make her style both easy and sincere. Readers of *THE CHAUTAUQUAN* will notice this admirable quality in the "Reading Journey through Scotland" of August, 1910, which is from Miss Short's pen.

WOMAN'S WORK IN ENGLISH FICTION. By Clara H. Whitmore. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.

A presentation of "Woman's Work in English Fiction" from the Duchess of Newcastle (1624-1674) to George Eliot is the task of Miss Clara H. Whitmore in a volume originally planned as a master's thesis. Though unnecessarily detailed in the recital of plots the book is readable. Its claims for originality in women are surprisingly numerous. The Duchess of Newcastle was the first English fiction writer to employ correspondence as a means of advancing the story; Mrs. Behn's "Oroonoko" was the first English novel with a well-developed plot; the "New Atalanta," by Mrs.

Manley, was the first English novel in which political and personal scandal formed the groundwork of a romance; the first introspective English novel was "Sidney Biddulph" by Mrs. Sheridan; "Evelina" was a new woman in literature; Mrs. Charlotte Smith's heroines were "drawn with a feeling of tenderness which no novelist before her had reached," and she was the first to use descriptions of rural scenery; Mrs. Ann Radcliffe was the founder of the Gothic romance; Jane Porter discovered to the world the possibilities of the historical novel; Mrs. Trollope "wrote the first book of any note" about America, "and the first one describing graphically the cotton-mills of Lancashire."

The temperamental change in the English novel, reflecting as it always does, directly and indirectly, the manners and the ideals of its day, is duly noted by the author. The bouncing coarseness of Mrs. Behn and Mrs. Manley in a process of refining reached the youthful vivacity of Evelina and ended in the demureness of Emma. The liberty dreaded by Hannah More developed into the democracy preached by Harriet Martineau and urged today by Mrs. Humphry Ward. "The teachings of Mrs. Charlotte Smith and Mrs. Inchbald were declared dangerous to the state. . . . Yet with what ladylike reserve they advance views which a later generation applauded when boldly proclaimed by Dickens, Thackeray, and Disraeli!" Most of the demands made by Mary Wollstonecraft have been conceded in modern times.

Miss Whitmore's book does not pretend to acuteness of criticism. It is, however, informing, and it stands alone in the addition that it makes to the literature of women's activities.

AMONG SCHOOL GARDENS. By C. M. Louise Greene. New York: Charities Publication Committee, Russell Sage Foundation publication. \$1.25.

The Author of "Among School Gardens" explains the scope of her attractive volume as being to define school gardens and their purpose, to give directions for starting them, to show that even the simplest is of benefit, and to describe work done in different places. That the subject is treated broadly is made clear by the fact that Miss Greene calls a school garden any garden in which a boy or girl of school age takes an active interest, whether it be "a tiny seedling grown in a flowerpot indoors, or an extensive series of garden crops in a large garden outdoors." "The underlying purpose of the teaching is threefold," Miss Greene declares, "educational, industrial and social," and the individual plot affords the best training because the children tend it with the enthusiasm of ownership. The history of the school garden movement in Europe is briefly sketched and its short but vigorous career of ten years in this country during which it has spread to the limits of the Union is related in some de-

tail. Industrial companies have established gardens as part of their welfare work, normal schools have developed them as valuable pedagogic adjuncts, and boards of education are correlating garden work with the more academic and conservative studies of the curriculum. Garden activity may be carried on in a variety of ways as the development of educational, economic, esthetic, utilitarian, or sociological aspects may be held desirable.

The classification of school gardens according to methods of maintenance and purpose to be carried out or for special classes of children, as cripples or deaf or tuberculous or "incurable," is explained by Miss Greene, and methods of carrying on instructions are described in detail.

In another chapter the amount of knowledge necessary for the school garden teacher to possess, the cost of equipment and ground preparation, salaries, the proper use and care of tools, are gone into as preliminary to the laying out of gardens and planting. Beds 5x16 are thought to be most convenient and a shelter in the middle will serve as a point of vantage for the teacher, a classroom for the children and a resting place for visitors. Planting should be done in accordance with careful arrangement as to color and height, and time of growth, and of blooming—or maturity in the case of vegetables. A six-weeks' garden is about the shortest growing time allowance.

How cultivation should be carried on, with suggestive ways of teaching about germination and growth, about insect foes and bird helpers, as well as about cooking the vegetables raised on the plots, keeping records, and producing a by-product of the virtues of industry, neatness, unselfishness, and so on, are detailed in other chapters. An addition to the gardener's knowledge of weeds is made, suggestions are offered as to the best ways of maintaining interest throughout a long season to the time of exhibiting the harvest, and a series of helpful appendices with a bibliography ends a volume of value to teachers and of interest to laymen.

THE SPIRIT OF YOUTH AND THE CITY STREETS. By Jane Addams. New York: The Macmillan Company. \$1.25 net.

The unquenchable spirit of youth must have outlet. City life complicates and limits the chances. Since the Puritan days of suppression are in the past, the question confronting the social worker of today is how to guide and how to give opportunity for the expression of the buoyancy which he recognizes. It is this energy that, properly directed, makes its possessor a useful member of society; misdirected, an "undesirable citizen."

It is natural that the necessities of the very young, the helpless should appeal first both to humanitarians who see the individual and to economists who see the future race. Therefore the long un-

noticed necessities of the very young have been met first by the establishment of playgrounds with their many attendant activities. The needs of youths and maidens somewhat more advanced, are now the subjects of serious attention.

In the "Spirit of Youth and the City Streets" Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, faces the situation which she describes in language full of the completest understanding. The working population of any large city contains an astonishingly large percentage of young people. This is especially true of the women, who are in very truth young women, since statistics have shown that the occupational life of the working woman runs, approximately, only from 16 to 25. The natural desire for diversion impossible to find in crowded tenements, leads boys to adventures that frequently bring them into conflict with the police, the girls to amusements wrecking to the foundations of domesticity. Miss Addams pleads for pleasures and occupations which shall lift the vision-seeing eyes of youth from the sordid to the wholesome, which shall crystallize its ideals. Her book is one to be read by everybody for it touches everybody.

CHOOSING A VOCATION. By Frank D. Parsons. Boston and New York: Houghton & Mifflin Company. Price \$1.00 net.

This volume contains much of interest to men and women who wish to give to the world the best of which they are capable and to reap a corresponding harvest. Mr. Parsons realizes that the number of square pegs in round holes is numerous, and that in most such cases not only is the economic result brought down from much to little, but the pegs themselves are not contented and happy. This results in social unrest among people who do not themselves understand the causes of their discontent. The book is an endeavor to point out how much better it is to make a thorough study of one's abilities and characteristics and then choose an occupation in which they play a prominent part, than to accept haphazard something for which one is not fitted at all. The author does not stop at making this clear, however, but shows how, in many cases a guiding mind or counselor can help to self-examination and resulting decision, and his whole book is suggestive of how this may be done practically, combined with a plea that it should be done in an organized way. Mr. Parsons himself was director of such a Vocation Bureau in Boston and made this compilation as a result of his experience, which further prompts him to urge that men should be specially trained as counselors, whether in connection with the Y. M. C. A. or with independent employment bureaus. He makes outlines of questions to put to applicants designed to bring out their characteristics, and pages of questions that men and women should ask themselves and endeavor to answer in writing, emphasizing

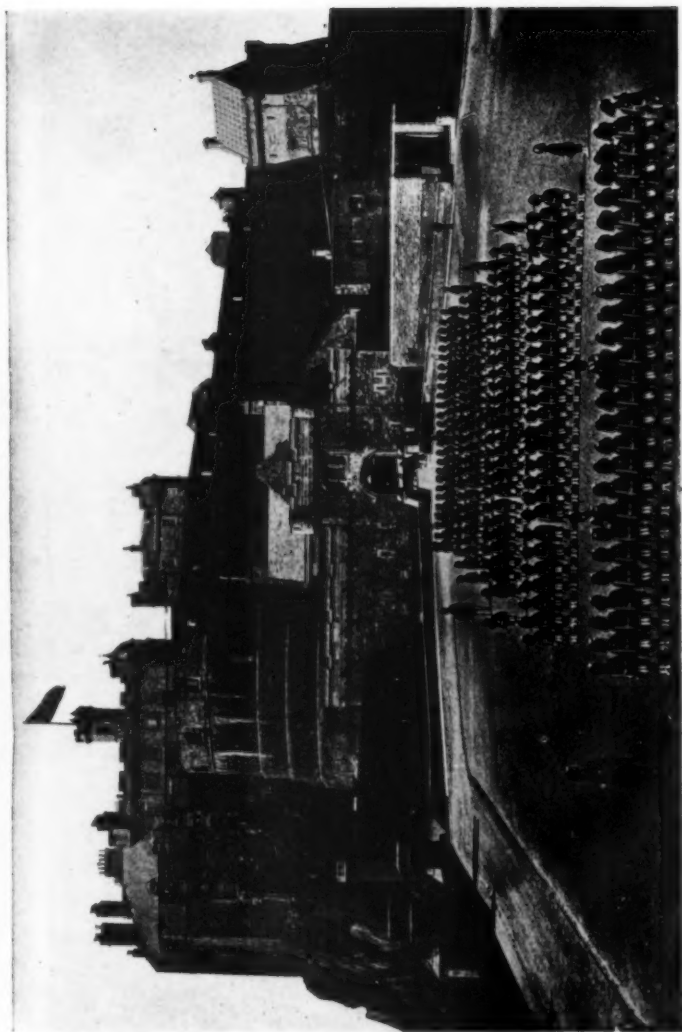
the importance of writing these out as an enormous assistance in the process of honest analysis. When this is done the counselor is in a position to help the applicant see a clear picture of himself and his abilities. Then comes the question of choosing the profession for which he is fitted. Here the counselor and his aids must do a deal of research about the professions and trades of his immediate locality, their salaries, prospects, and the kind of people engaged in them. The book contains tables of invaluable information not only concerning Boston but the whole United States. Merely reading over the lists starts thought, and the tabulation of women's valuable occupations is especially interesting to those thousands of women who are seeking a way to be self-supporting and useful. Mr. Parsons, however, emphasizes the important fact that the applicant must think for himself, and the counselor simply leads him on to do this. The whole undertaking is one of the examples of the social striving which is becoming manifest all over the world, and whether or not one agrees with the author in minor details, it is evident that an extension of such a bureau might well result in great good to many individuals as well as to the country as a whole.

SELECTED ESSAYS AND ADDRESSES. By Thomas Henry Huxley, edited by Philo Melvyn Buck, Jr. Pocket Classics Series. New York: The Macmillan Company. 25 cents.

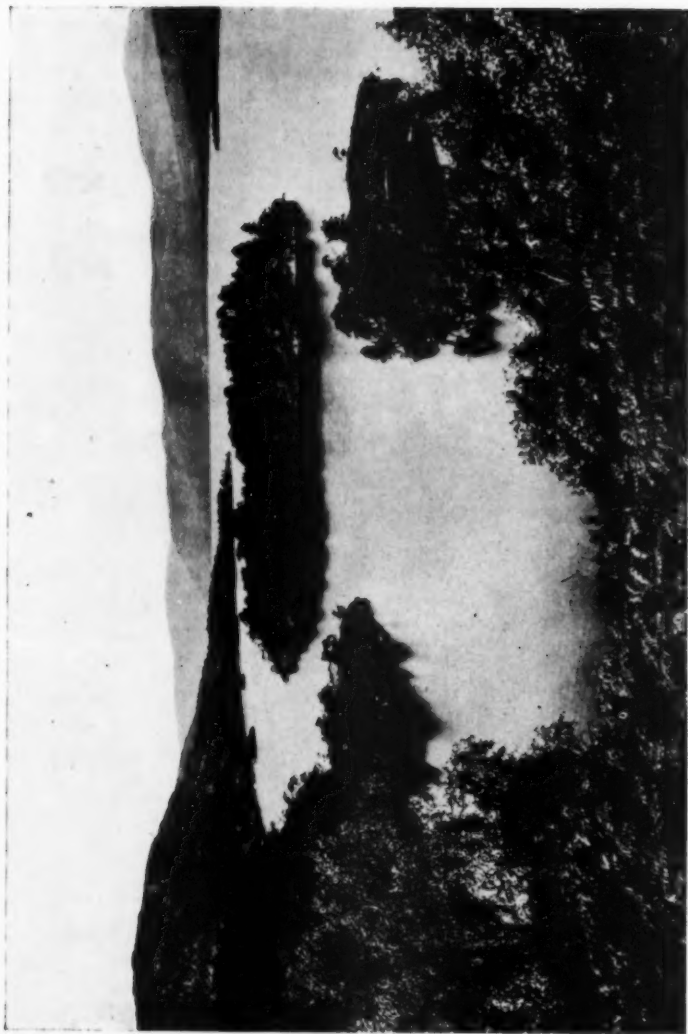
In making the selections for the Huxley volume of the Pocket Classics Series, Philo Melvyn Buck of the McKinley High School, St. Louis, has guided his choice by his desire to show the wide field of Huxley's interests and to sketch indirectly the life of this many-sided man. Further, the extracts, with the exception of two lectures, are meant for class-room use, which necessarily modified the editorial range. Bearing these facts in mind the offerings of the volume may be considered as adequate. Of the editor's contributions the "Practical Hints for the Study of Huxley's Essays" are admirably instructive.

BEGINNINGS OF FAITH AND SCIENCE. By E. M. Wood, D. D., LL. D. Pittsburg: Joseph Homer Book Co. Pp. 221. \$1.00. Postage 6c.

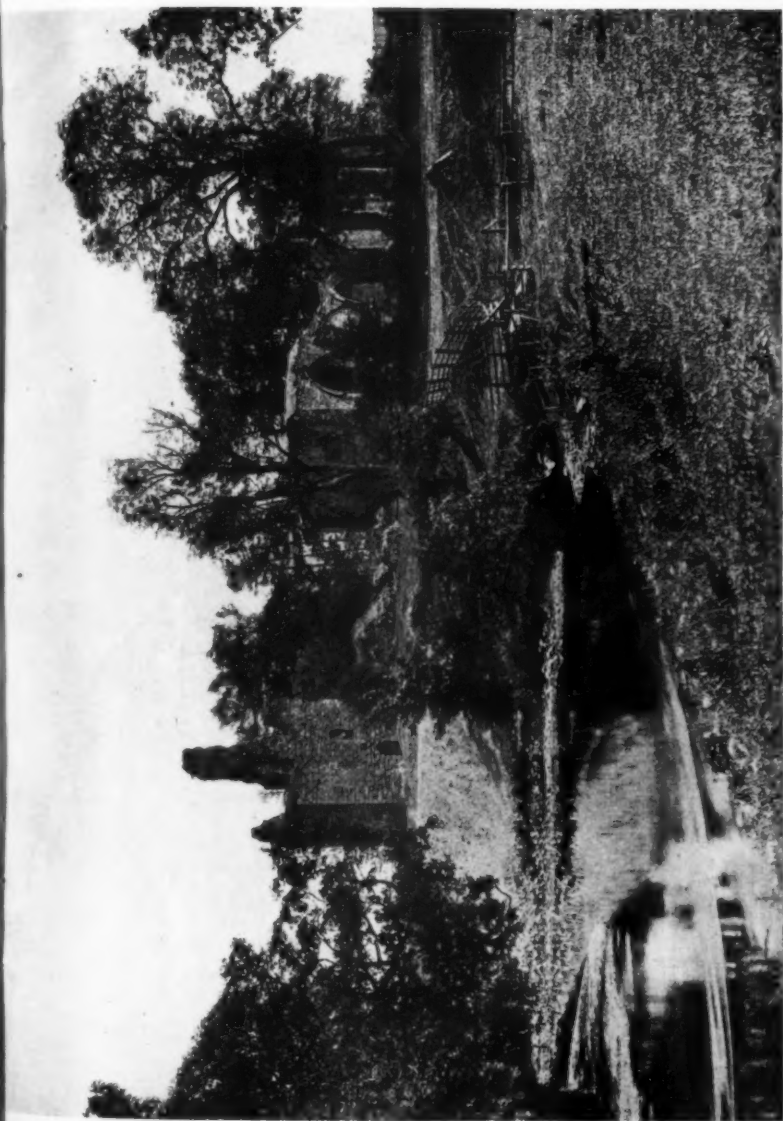
This is a collection of thoughts, observations, and precepts rather than a connected treatise on any theme. It has, however, an underlying thesis which is that Christian faith rests upon knowledge and that Christian character is enriched by what we ordinarily term culture. Ethics, Evolution, Criticism, Music, Art, Education, are among the topics dealt with. For amount and variety of information it is commendable; and is adapted to its avowed purpose of helping young people in their thinking.



Edinburgh Castle from the Esplanade



Loch Katrine



Lincluden Abbey



Burns Mausoleum, Dumfries